

THE WOMEN OF THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS

The course of true love did not always run smooth. To many persons the greatest degree of interest and curiosity aroused by the women of the diplomatic corps attaches to the members of the fair sex who have accompanied to this western capital the ambassadors from the Orient. Baroness Uchida, the wife of the Japanese ambassador, is a very attractive woman of her type and it is easy to believe that were she garbed in her native costume instead of in the clothing prescribed by American fashion, she would look for all the world like one of the fancy pictures of Japanese belles. The Chinese minister, Chang Yin Tang, has a wife, two daughters and a daughter-in-law in his household, and as Chang is a very wealthy man they are enabled to surround themselves with every luxury, including toilettes in accordance with the latest mode.

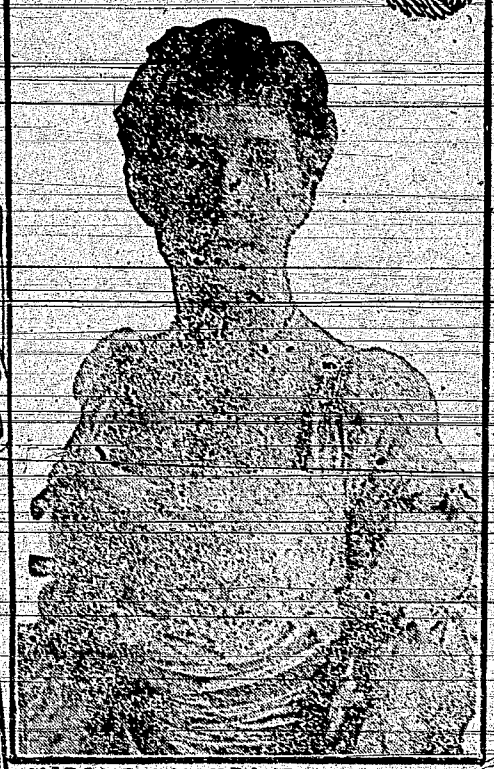


COUNT VON BERNSTORFF, HIS WIFE AND ONLY DAUGHTER

COUNT DE BUISSERET AND HIS WIFE



BARONESS HENGEL MULLER AND HER HUSBAND



MADAME JUSSERAND

THE OPENING of the "official season" at our national capital finds in evidence a most interesting group of women as the mistresses of the principal homes in the official "foreign colony." The foreign colony is made up, it will be understood, of the families of those allied officials who are sent to this country to represent their respective sovereigns or governments. Time was when very few of these foreign ambassadors, ministers and secretaries of embassies and legations brought their wives and families to the United States when they were delegated to act as diplomatic agents on this side of the Atlantic but with the increasing importance of the republic as a world power there has come a change, and now it is very unusual for one of these foreign statesmen to take up his abode here without bringing his entire household with him.

This season the diplomatic corps has a new dean or leader, and this being a new occupant to the coveted post of foremost woman of the foreign contingent. The new dean is Baroness Hengel Muller, the ambassador of Austria-Hungary. A diplomat must inevitably remain in the United States for some years; he can advance to the position of dean, but the Hengel Mullers have had an especially long tenure in the land of the free having been here for more than a dozen years.

Consequently Baroness Hengel Muller is well known not only in most of our large cities, but in fashionable resorts such as Bar Harbor, Lenox and Hot Springs. She is a Polish woman and has become known for some of her fads, such as unique automobiles, fancy stationery and pet dogs.

The second most prominent place in the feminine roster of the diplomatic corps is held by an American woman, who is married to J. J. Jusserand, the ambassador of France to the United States. Mrs. Jusserand, who is a very handsome woman, spent most of her early life in Paris, where her father was a banker, and in looks and dress she is much like the French women. Two interesting Russian women are to be found at the czar's branch office in Washington. They are Baroness Rosen and Baroness Elisabeth Rosen, the wife and daughter of Baron Rosen, the Russian ambassador. Two women also share the honors of the German embassy. Count von Bernstorff, alike to his fellow countrymen from France, has an American wife and the daughter of the house. Countess Luise Alexandra von Bernstorff is as attractive as any American girl and could find in a day's journey, although without possession of the splendid complexion that is the common heritage of so many of the girls of the fatherland.

Yet another one of Mrs. Columbia's daughters who has a place of honor in this foreign community set down on American soil is the Countess de Buisseret, wife of the minister from Belgium, and Sonora Donna Alida Ward de Buisseret, the wife of the Spanish minister. Miss Alida Ward, a beautiful American girl, was wedded to her Spanish lover after a long courtship, during which

In the far east. Many people may be surprised to learn that there is an American woman in China's headquarters at Washington. She is Mrs. Yung Kwai, the wife of Yung Kwai, the secretary of the legation. She is a native of Springfield, Mass., and her husband has spent practically all the time since his marriage at the Chinese legation at Washington, so that she and her children have seen very little of the Celestial empire.

There are dozens of Spanish-speaking women in the diplomatic colony at Washington, because each of the Pan-American nations has its embassy or legation at Uncle Sam's base of operations. Senora Calvo, wife of the minister from Costa Rica, and their daughters have been residents of the United States for more than eleven years now, and some of the other women from Central and South America have been here for almost as long. Of the lesser European countries there are many fair representatives in the diplomatic circle, but in this sphere also the American woman has won her way by her beauty and cleverness, for Countess Moitte, the wife of the minister from Denmark, and Mrs. Coronillas, the beautiful bride of the minister from Greece, are both natives of the United States. Even the secretary of the Persian legation, Mirza Ali Kuli Khan, has an American wife, who, like the Yankee woman at the Chinese legation, hails from New England.

A Point For Patricians

"I rented the first floor of a palace in Naples last year," said a globe trotter, and the owner of the palace, a Neapolitan count, lived on the top floor with his family. Every day I used to see one of this man's servants trotting on the grand staircase with a pair of carriage doors on his shoulders.

"Tankee-like, the carriage doors made me curious. I did some detective work, and what do you suppose I discovered? Well, sir, I discovered that the count carried a carriage with three other noblemen, and each porter, when he went driving, used his own doors, so as to sport his crest on the panels.

"The Neapolitan nobility are great for show. Every evening, in their handsome turnouts, with two men on the box, they glide elegantly through the steep and crooked streets of Naples. These turnouts used to impress me, but now, when I see them, I smile and ask myself how many pairs of detached doors each carriage in the procession has."

ONLOOKER BY WILBUR D. NELSON

Chaffing Merrily the While



(Stooping, the new anesthetic, permits the patient to retain his consciousness, and carry on a conversation, while being operated upon.)

Gather 'round me, skilful surgeon, nurse, physician and chiropractor, while you lay upon my ribs a quiver and without a shake or shiver. As you cut apart my liver, if you won't say I am glib.

Go ahead and slice my sinew with the best of skill that's in you. While I merrily continue to inquire a little bit.

Tell me why when I am ailing and to you I come a-travelling. I must find it unavailing to ask what you christen it.

You will nod and hem and haw some in your manner more than awesome. Tell you make me think you saw some subtle symptom of the plague.

Then you tell me to keep quiet and you fix me up a diet. That's enough to start a riot—but the rest of it is vague.

You will write me a prescription couched in something like Egyptian. Looking like a wither of a spider in the ink.

Though with science you have planned it and by rights you may command it, still, if I could understand it, it would help a lot, I think.

What's the matter, doctor? Truly, I don't mean to be unruly. Please don't look at me so coldly or I think that I shall weep.

But the doctors and the nurses brought the drug that calls for sleep. And in spite of cable cures put the talking one to sleep.

The Airdale Dog.
The airdale, airdale, or ayrdale dog is just now becoming quite popular.

It is enthusiastically described as possessing all the good qualities of all other dogs: it has the gentleness of the collie, the loving disposition of the pug, the solidity of the bulldog, the alertness of the terrier and the poise of a wickerwork.

The airdale is almost devoid of tail, being merely rudimentary in that respect. However, it possesses a popliteal wealth of whiskers. In fact, its hirsute arrangement is such that if you do not know what it is you begin to wonder if it is a doorman come to life.

It is one of the few shaggy-looking dogs that ever achieved peckdom. This airdale has an affectionate disposition, and being practically devoid of wagging facilities it expresses its affection by implanting moist kisses upon those whom it loves.

The fine thing about the airdale is that being utterly devoid of beauty its owner can really become enthusiastic while telling of other reasons for liking it.

His Handicap.
"The greatest bandmaster I ever knew," says the man with the ashes on his vest, "was a little, slim, bald-headed, smooth-faced fellow named John Smith. As a band leader he made all these famous ones look like bareheaded amateurs."

"I never heard of him," argues the man with the reversible tie.

"Of course you didn't. Nor did anybody else. Didn't I just say that he was a little, slim, bald-headed, smooth-faced fellow, and that his name was John Smith?"

Why Not?
"I got completely lost out there in the country," says the returned visitor. "I started away from the house one morning and walked into the woods, and in 15 minutes I was completely turned around and didn't know which way to go, so I had to stay there till they found me."

"Huh," says one of the listeners. "If you were completely turned around, why didn't you walk straight back to the house?"

For Influenza.
If you're not a cold in your head, spritz your eyes with glycerine tea. An old remedy always cured me.

A Practical Man.
"I haven't any use for impractical men," said a philosophical old Uncle Ben. "I never invent their 'technical things.' An' ships that will sail through the air on their wings."

An' I haven't any use for 'em without an' even to rock up your heels without 'em."

Impractical schemes! Just you wait till my latest proposal makes headway."

UNCLE CALHOUN SPOKE OUT

Answer No Doubt Truthful, but by No Means What the Orator Desired.

Booker T. Washington, congratulated by a New York reporter on the success he has made of his life, said with a smile:

"I suppose I must be modest and declare that luck has had much to do with my progress, or otherwise I'll be in Senator Dab's shoes."

"Senator Dab of Tallapoosa prided himself on his rise from the bottom, for Senator Dab in his youth had cotton fields."

"Speaking at a political meeting about his rise, the senator singled out Uncle Calhoun Webster among his audience and said:

"I see before me old Calhoun Webster, beside whom, in the broiling southern sun, I toiled day after day. Now, ladies and gentlemen, I appeal to Uncle Calhoun. Tell us all, uncle, was I, or was I not, a good man in the cotton field?"

"Yo' wuz a good man, senator," the aged negro replied; "yo' wuz a good man, fo' a fact; but yo' su'ny didn't work much."

Kidding Worse Than Cutting.
Talk about making good with your friends, a New Orleans man told everybody he knew that he was going to Philadelphia for the dual purpose of seeing the world's baseball series and having a slight surgical operation performed. Reaching this city, he consulted a specialist, and was told that an operation was not necessary.

"But, doctor," the New Orleans party urgently interposed, "it must be done."

"Why must it?" wonderingly queried the surgeon.

"Because," was the startling rejoinder of the southern man, "I told all the boys at home that I was going to have an operation performed, and if I don't make good they will kid the life out of me."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Youthful Wisdom.
Father—Why did my little boy send his papa a letter with only a capital T written on the page while he was away?

Little Son—Because I thought you'd go around among your friends with it and say: "My boy is only four years old, and just see the capital letter he writes!"—Judge.

PUT 'EM TO SLEEP.



Novelist—When I'm writing a novel, I lose considerable sleep over it.

Critic—Oh! well, what's your loss is your readers' gain.

STOMACH MISERY VANISHES

Indigestion, Gas, Sourness and Dyspepsia Go and Your Stomach Feels Fine in Five Minutes.

If your meals don't tempt you, or what little you do eat seems to fill you, or lays like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn of a sick, sour, upset or gassy stomach, that is a sign of indigestion. Ask your Pharmacist for a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin and take a little just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, nausea, dizziness, headaches, diarrhoea or intestinal griping. This will all go, and besides, there will be no undigested food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapiesin is certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it prevents fermentation, and takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there. Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drug store here in town.

These large 50-cent cases of Pape's Diapiesin contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure any case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Gastritis or any other stomach disturbance.

Has Been Done.
"I never saw such a versatile man; he can do anything."

"Why stop at anything?"

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Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity for the farmer's son to acquire a valuable education in the West. The Government is now offering a steady advance in price for Government land in the West. The number of settlers from the U. S. was 60 per cent more in 1900 than in 1890. Many farmers have sold their land out of the proceeds of one crop. 160 acres and pre-emption of 160 acres and pre-emption of 160 acres. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, water power, and lumber easily obtained. For complete facts send for our pamphlet "Farmer's Son's Opportunity." Write to W. V. Miller, 170 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Loring, 3411 St. Louis, Mo. Use address nearest you. 27

The Public Parks of San Antonio

surpass, in number and acreage, those of any city of similar size in the world. Something of the old Spanish love of fountains, rare foliage and flowers is expressed in these parks and in the garden squares, places and private grounds throughout the city.

But it is the climate that is by far the most attractive feature of San Antonio. Cloudless skies, dry, invigorating air, altitude and splendid natural drainage all combine to make a climate as nearly perfect as can be.

Most of each day in winter months can be spent outdoors in healthful recreation.

"His Sunny San Antonio," a beautiful illustrated booklet about this city of a thousand delightful surprises will give you a new idea of San Antonio attractions. Send for it today—it's free.

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Gen'l Pass. Agt. U. S. & T. R.
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The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—set easily and gently on the liver. Come Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature

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THE OLDEST FUR HOUSE IN AMERICA. JOSEPH ULLMANN, 18-20-22 West 20th Street, New York. Branch Establishments under SAME NAME at ST. LOUIS, LONDON, PARIS, ST. PETERSBURG, and other cities.

Buying and selling representatives to all important Fur Markets of the World. Distributing a vast stock of raw furs, and giving you the best results at the lowest prices. Write for full particulars. Shipping, Packing, etc., will be sent to any address. Agency or Bank. PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN ANSWERING.

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W. L. Douglas \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes are the most comfortable and most practical shoes for the money you can get.

Do you want to know more about these shoes? Write to me and I will send you a free booklet. I have made my shoes for over 20 years, and I make and sell more than \$100,000 worth of shoes every year. I have a large stock of shoes in my store, and I can give you a pair of shoes that will last you for years. I have a large stock of shoes in my store, and I can give you a pair of shoes that will last you for years.

CAUTION! Do not purchase shoes unless you see the W. L. Douglas name on the sole. If you do not see the name, you are not getting a W. L. Douglas shoe. W. L. DOUGLAS, 123 South 4th Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Household Lubricant

THE ALL-AROUND OIL

Is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can not break. Does not gum or become rancid.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

Judge's Dramatic Moment

Found Himself Being Shaved by Man He Had Once Sentenced, but the Barber Was Grateful.

The real dramatic incident of a man's life was a small boy, who, through the fact that the judge had once sentenced him to the gallows, had been sentenced to the gallows.

He would not recognize me, but six months in the workhouse, and you he did. He also gave me the best haircut I have seen since."

"As he was putting on my face the shaving touches, he remarked:

"This is the first time, Judge, that I have had a full and free chance to show you how much I appreciate your kindness."

"My kindness?" I repeated, in astonishment.

"Yes," he said, "my lawyer told me I would be very lucky if I got off with

Walking. Says St. Peter to the shade who has been sitting on a cloud for several days. "Come right in, I told you it would be all right for you to do so."

"Thank you," replies the shade. "I want to wait out here, if I may, until the fellow who sold me cantaloupes last summer comes along. I want to see you send him down the chute."

Thelma D. Knight


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That Makes the Baking Better

Failures are almost impossible with Calumet. We know that it will give you better results. We know that it will be more evenly baked. We know that Calumet is more economical, both in its use and cost. We know these things because we have put the quality into it. It has been tried out in every way. It is used now in millions of homes and the sales are growing daily. It is the modern baking powder. Have you tried it? Calumet is highest in quality, moderate in price.

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CALUMET

BAKING POWDER

CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

WHY THE LANDSLIDE

SIMPLE EXPLANATION OF DEMOCRATIC VICTORIES.

Periodical Desire for a Turnover in National Affairs—People Did Like the Gifting of Men and Their Principles.

"Jeshurun waxed fat and kicked." As it was in the days of Moses, so it is now. A long period of fat and prosperous times breeds the ferment of wide and deep unrest. A nation grows discontented in its money-making and yields to the old tendency to upset what is on top and bring low what is high. The desire to smash things comes to the surface with restless force and little discrimination. The last Democratic Congress went out of existence in 1895. In the 15 years since then a new generation has grown up. It has had no personal knowledge of the effects of a Democratic control of the lawmaking machinery of the national government. And it seems that every generation must burn its own fingers.

This, in the large view, is the meaning of the general and emphatic Democratic victories. The voters did little sifting of men and the principles they stood for, taking the country as a whole. They voted for the party that is out, against the party that is in. It was a landslide for a turnover in national affairs.

Certain individuals ride the tidal wave of Democratic success in a way which cannot fail to fix the attention of the country. Governor Judson Harmon is the chief of these special beneficiaries of his party's sweeping triumphs. He stands today by far the most conspicuous and commanding figure in the national Democracy. He is almost certain to be the next Democratic candidate for president.

The great special interests in "big" business that have been the target at which millions of voters struck, often blindly and with misdirected energy, come out of the battle with their special favorite given a fine start toward the White House. Ohio, a state sorely desirous of weakening and curbing these privileged forces in politics, makes their particular favorite, the most promising presidential candidate of the victorious party.

By comparison with this outstanding and vital fact details are of little moment. They can be found in great and strange variety, in the returns from many states. "Standpat" candidates have fallen with progressive ones, and there a Republican of each wing of the party has won a notable victory. But in the large sense the unrest, the eagerness for change, took small account of individuals. It made a great party its target and struck at everything Republican.

Jeshurun has kicked. It ceases to wax fat he will soon kick harder in the opposite direction. Cleveland Leader.

The Persistent Free Trader.
The Des Moines Capital says: The opponents of Taft are in a great measure free traders. The opposition to Taft is backed by rich importers and the agents for foreign manufacturers who desire a free entrance for their goods into the American market.

The free trader is the most persistent standpat in the world. He is always at work. He never sleeps. If he does, some more radical free trader springs up in his place.

The free traders have it in for Taft. They don't like to see the money piling up in the United States treasury. They prefer direct taxation as a means of revenue.

The free traders have the public at a disadvantage. The public has not really discovered their purpose. The public may not discover their purpose until free trade and soup-houses are again established.

Human Welfare.
Henry L. Stimson, the late Republican nominee for governor of New York, well said that the Republicans stood for human welfare, and that he believed the people's business should be so conducted that it should promote human and social progress. This has been the motto of the Republican party ever since its organization. It has been a party that meant something for human advancement, in individual freedom, in social enlightenment and in business protection. The forward movement can be conducted only by those who look forward and not backward.—New York Sun.

Conserving the People's Money.
We commend the successful efforts of the president to limit the estimates of appropriations for the public service to actual necessities, which resulted at the last session of congress in a reduction in the appropriations of over \$44,000,000 as compared with the previous year.

Democratic Inheritance.
An incident admirably illustrates the insincerity of the Democratic promoters upon the tariff issue. During the extra session of 1909, when the schedules were under discussion, two-thirds of the Democratic members in both branches were for maintaining the Dingley rates or raising them whenever an important industry in one or another Democratic member's district was concerned. But they are not humbugging the people. The new tariff has made good; it has already justified itself.

Not Wise to Be Hasty.
We believe that permanency in our tariff law is of great importance to our business interests and to the workman who depend upon such interests for steady employment. No tariff rate should be changed until the necessity for such change is demonstrated. When, however, the commission reports facts which show the tariff to be wrong in any particular, we believe that congress should, after a proper hearing, amend the tariff in that particular.

TARIFF RULES WAGE SCALE

Reduction in the One Must Inevitably Mean a Reduction in the Other.

As the tariff goes up or down, so wages move up or down. Frank A. Munsey, whose Washington paper, the Times, has been looked upon as a staunch advocate of tariff revision, gave an interview at Lalsburg, Germany, to the New York Herald, that affords little comfort to the insurgents. "If the tariff is reduced," says the logical Mr. Munsey, "we cannot maintain the high wage rate now in force. You can't have both. A lowering of the tariff would invite an influx of foreign goods produced by cheap labor, and wages in our country would have to go down with the tariff as a matter of business expediency or business existence." It is for the American workman to choose which he will have—adequate protection with high wages or insufficient protection with low wages and a low standard of living.

The minority report of the senate committee on wages and prices, whose superficial and partisan conclusions have now been made public, takes the ground that if the protective tariff be removed and prices allowed to sink, the question of wages may be trusted to take care of itself. Comparing free trade Great Britain with various protectionist countries of Europe, the report has the imprudence to say: "The general testimony is that the rate of wages for all mechanical trades is substantially higher in Great Britain than in those protectionist countries, while the prices of necessities are lower, leaving the Englishman a wider margin to live upon." The report cites a table published in Whittaker's Almanac to show that in the 60 years during which Great Britain has had free trade, wages have increased 81.7 percent and prices only three percent. If these figures be correct, then wages 60 years ago were fearfully low and out of all proportion to the cost of living. Representative Wheatland of Michigan, furnishes a table, which, as printed in the Congressional Record, tells a totally different tale. The table represents a comparison of wages for an eight-hour day in the United States and Great Britain. The wage of general laborers in the United States is \$1.35, as against 80 cents in Great Britain. The average daily wage for bricklayers, stonecutters, stone masons, carpenters, painters, plumbers and machinists in the United States is \$3.14, as against \$1.60 in Great Britain.—Leslie's Weekly.

Proof of Benefits of Protection.
Sir, Suppose Oliver McKnight and "A Democrat" take a walk among the hardware dealers and see the shelves loaded with American goods (instead of former foreign ones), due to American protection, "wouldn't that jar them?" If this does not suit, suppose they look back about 30 years and note the prices of wire cloth and wire nails and then and now, wouldn't this convince them that the consumer is benefited? Or, suppose they refer to the "robber tariff" of a few years ago on tin plate, and note that one thousand of hands at work that bought their groceries in Europe before the "robber tariff" came in vogue. Suppose they go to Harrisburg and see there the immense plant turning out black sheets finer than in Europe, and now exported to Europe, due to start on account of protection.

Is protection at the expense of the consumer? Facts disprove it.

Administration's Good Work.
The tariff administration has gone a long way toward giving direction to the party and stability to the country. It has proved its worth in all particulars, and no administration in recent years has achieved the success that has been won by the administration of the man who had the breadth of view not to link himself to any element of the party, but to stand for the conservative progressivism that is devoid of radicalism, but that is steadily progressive. This is not a straddling position; it is the attitude of the golden mean.

Attitude of Republican Party.
The Republican party wants the laboring man here in America to enjoy more of the blessings of life than does the laboring man anywhere else on earth and to that end the Republican party by steadfast adherence to the principles of protection, will seek to keep the wheels of industry turning to make demand for labor at the best wage known to mankind.

Protection and Prosperity.
The Republican party has always stood for the protective principle. Under this policy all of the industries of the country have so flourished that since 1894 we have been first among the manufacturing nations of the world and our agricultural interests were never more highly prosperous than at the present time.

Good Republican Doctrine.
It seems well that we preserve states' rights where conditions differ materially and yet go on harmonizing our differences where the whole people are affected. That is the whole old Republican doctrine. An honest old Republican tariff that protects all the same regulation for all interstate commerce, and new legislation from time to time as will benefit all, leaving to the states those problems that affect only locally.

Absurd on the Face of It.
The Cincinnati Enquirer contains a dispatch from Kuala Lumpur about a millionaire post being slapped in the face. It is such unutterable publications as this that destroys confidence in the press. If the man was a post he couldn't have been a millionaire. If he was a millionaire, he could not have been a post higher than the John G. Whittier grade.—Houston Post.

What the Flea Has.
The flea is said to have a great ear for music. We have always understood he has one tooth for biting also.

TO MAKE DEVONSHIRE CREAM

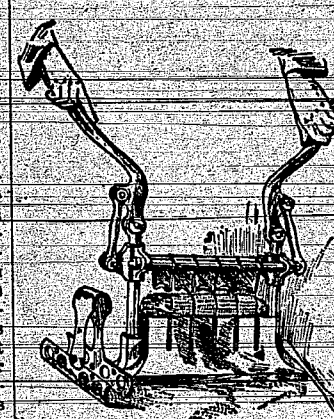
Let Milk Stand Until a Good Head of Cream Rises, Cook to Boiling Point.

A reader who was interested in a recipe for making Devonshire cream has kindly written as follows, regarding method of procedure: "I used to work in a dairy at home where Devonshire cream was one of our specialties. The way we made ours was to let the milk stand till a good head of cream rose on it. Then we lifted the tin containing it onto a copper boiler of water, hot, but not boiling, and let it simmer until done. In this way, the cream is made sweeter, though good results can be obtained either way. One advantage in water is that you cannot burn the cream as you might with stove heating. Care must be taken not to have the milk tin too full or it will sink. The water must be of sufficient quantity to float the milk tin. Our copper was generally built in a house, but in my opinion where a stove is used a large deep pan filled with water would answer the same purpose."

CUTTER AIDS CORN EATER

New Device Made to Use in Cutting Green Corn From the Cob.

This cutting device, designed for use on the dining table, cuts a cob of green corn into several pieces of convenient size for easy handling. The cob is placed in the rough-hole holder and the five knives set above it are



Cutter for Corn on the Ear.

pushed downward by means of the handles at each side. The completed service consists of the nickel-plated cutter, and specially constructed tongs and forks for handling the sections of cob.—Popular Mechanics.

Corn Salad.
This is a delicious and an original salad and one which will recommend itself once tried. One large head of cabbage, three onions, three red peppers, two dozen ears of sweet corn. Remove the seeds from the peppers, chop the peppers, onions, and cabbage fine. Cut the corn from the cob and mix all together. Season with one-half cupful of sugar, one-fourth cupful of salt, one pint of vinegar, and one tablespoonful of celery salt. Add one cup of water and mix together. To one cupful of flour add two tablespoonfuls of French mustard (more can be used if desired), mix and blend with one-half cupful of water as for gravy thickening. When the mixture has boiled 20 minutes (it should be stirred often) for 20 minutes, add thickening and boil ten minutes, then seal tightly.

Fruit Glass.
Make a syrup by boiling together for half an hour one cup of granulated sugar and one cup of boiling water. Never stir the syrup and let the boiling be merely a simmering. It may be tested by dipping a spoon or fork into the syrup and then into cold water. When the mixture is brittle the syrup is done. When done set the saucepan in another pan of hot water. The fruit, whatever is in season, grapes, pears and quartered peaches or pears, plums, oranges, grape fruit, lemons, etc., should be stuck on the end of a skewer or a long needle. Dip it into the syrup and lay it on a buttered dish. Nuts may be candied in the same way.

Fudge.
Mix together one and one-half pounds brown sugar, one-quarter pound of bitter chocolate broken into bits, one-eighth pound butter, one-half gill of cream and a pinch of baking soda. Set at the side of the range to melt before cooking. When all the ingredients are melted, pour over the fire and boil without stirring until a little dropped into cold water forms a ball between the fingers. Boil up once more, beating steadily, stirring with spoonful of vanilla extract and beat until too stiff to stir. Turn into buttered tins, press flat and cut into squares.

Chutney Sauce.
Twelve green sour apples, 2 green peppers, 6 green tomatoes, 3 small onions, 1 cup of raisins, 1 quart of vinegar, 2 tablespoons mustard seed, 1 tablespoon salt, 1 tablespoon powdered sugar, 2 cups brown sugar. Remove seeds from raisins and peppers, then add tomatoes and onions and chop all very fine. Put the vinegar and sugar and spice on to boil, add the chopped mixture, and simmer 1 hour. Then add the apples, core and quartered and cook slowly until soft. Keep in small bottles well sealed.

Soft Toast.
Toast well, but not too brown, two thin slices of stale bread, put them on a warm plate, sprinkle with a pinch of salt and pour upon them some boiling water, quickly cover with another dish of the same size and drain off the water. Put a very small piece of butter on the toast and serve at once while hot.

Mutton Chop.
Scrape the bone and trim the chop in good shape; this adds much to the appearance and requires but little time for one chop. Rub a little butter on both sides and broil it carefully, having it well done; season the same as beefsteak. It can be garnished in the same way.

All in Good Time.

Seven-year-old William had become the proud owner of a pet pig, and fastidiously upon having all the care of it himself. After a few weeks, as the pig did not seem to thrive, his father said to him:

"William, I'm afraid you are not feeding your pig enough. It does not seem to be fattening at all. It doesn't want him to fatten, yet." William replied, knowingly, "I'm waiting until he gets to be as long as I want him, then I'll begin to fatten him out."—Tribune.

The Winning Candidate.
Two candidates for the same office came into a certain town one day. The one called at a house where a little girl came to the door. Said he: "Sissie, will you please bring me a glass of water?" Having brought the water, he gave her some candy and asked: "Did the man ahead of me give you candy?" "Yes, sir." Then he gave her a nickel and said: "Did he give you money?" "Yes, sir; he gave me ten cents." Then, picking her up, he kissed her and said: "Did he kiss you?" "Yes, sir, and he kissed mamma, too!"

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When the tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of the tube restored to its normal condition, you are doomed to continue deaf. We will give you three hundred dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by local applications.

J. J. CUREN & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists. Write for circular.

Notes From the Sawwood Bugle.
Somebody took the rope off the bell in the fire engine house to use for a clothesline, and now, when there is a fire, the constable has to climb up into the tower and ring the bell with a hammer. Somebody took the hammer the other day and, when Hank Purdy's corncrib ketcher fire, the constable had to hurry down to Hank's store for a hammer. Hank's hammer had been lent to him by Hank's neighbor, who lives four miles out in the country, and by the time the constable had got there and hunted around in the barn for the hammer and got back to the engine house, the angry elements had done their worst and Hank's corncrib was a mass of smoldering ruins.—Judge's Library.

UNSIGHTLY COMPLEXIONS

The constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for toilet, bath and nursery purposes, not only preserves, purifies, and beautifies the skin, scalp, hair and hands, and prevents inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the complexion and skin. All who delight in a clear skin, soft, white hands, a clean, wholesome scalp and lustrous hair, will find Cuticura Soap most successful in realizing every expectation. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are admirably adapted to preserve the health of the skin and scalp of infants and children, and to prevent minor blemishes or inherited skin humors becoming chronic, and may be used from the hour of birth. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the civilized world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, for their free Cuticura book, 32 pages of invaluable advice on care and treatment of the skin, scalp and hair.

AS IT SEEMED TO HIM.



Critic—Thinks says he always does his best writing on an empty stomach.

Reader—It's! It reads more like an empty head.

AN EFFECTIVE HOME MADE KIDNEY AND BACKACHE CURE

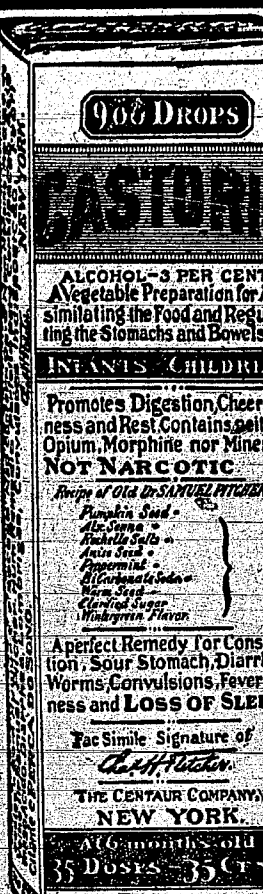
Easily Prepared Medicine Which is Said to Regulate the Kidneys and End Backache.

To make up enough of the "Devil's Mixture" which is claimed to be a prompt cure for Backache and Kidney and Bladder trouble, get from any good Prescription Pharmacist one-half ounce Kargon Compound and three ounces Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla. Shake well in a bottle and take in spoonful doses after each meal and again at bedtime.

Those who have tried it say it acts gently but thoroughly on the kidneys and entire urinary system, relieving the most severe Backache at once.

A well-known medical authority recommends the prescription to be taken the moment you suspect any Kidney, Bladder or Urinary disorder or feel a constant dull Backache, or if the urine is thick, cloudy, offensive or full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a scalding sensation; or for too frequent urination during the night.

This is a real harmless vegetable mixture which could not cause injury to anyone and the relief which is said to immediately follow its use is a revelation to men and women who suffer from Backache, Kidney trouble or any form of Urinary disorder.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Williams

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS—CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Keeps it Old in Sanitary Condition

Purifies the Stomach
Alleviates Colic
Relieves Wind
Prevents Scour
Alleviates Diarrhea
Keeps the Bowels Regular

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

See Similar Signature of *Dr. Williams*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

ALGOL—3 PER CENT
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act of 1906.

Dry Your Clothes on a Wet Washday

With a New Perfection Oil Heater



When clothes can't be hung outside, and must be dried in a room or cellar, the New Perfection Oil Heater quickly does the work of sun and air. You can hang up the wet clothes, light your Perfection Oil Heater, open the damper top, and the heat rises and quickly dries the clothes.

Do not put off washing to await a sunny day in order to avoid mildew. Dry your washing any day with hot air from a

PERFECTION

SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

It gives just as much heat as you desire. It is safe, odorless and smokeless.

It has an automatic-locking flame spreader, which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back, so the wick can be quickly cleaned. Burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, because of a new device in construction, and can always be easily unscrewed for reworking.

An indicator shows the amount of oil in the tank. Filler cap does not need to be screwed down, but is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached to the tank by a chain. Finished in Japan or nickel, strong and durable, built for service and yet light and ornamental. It has a coal handle and a damper top.

Dealers Everywhere. If not in your city, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company

(Incorporated)

When—

The Stomach is Sick

The Liver Sluggish

The Bowels Clogged

The Blood Impure

The Skin Sallow

Then—It's Time to Take

That grand, old, time-tested remedy—

BEECHAM'S PILLS

In boxes with full directions, 10c. and 25c.

Will Keep Your

Harness

soft as a glove

tough as a wire

black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(Incorporated)

EUREKA

HARNESS

OIL

Constipation—

Nearly Every One Gets It

The bowels show first signs of things going wrong. A Cascarel taken every night as needed keeps the bowels working naturally without grip, gripe and that upset sick feeling.

One cent box, week's treatment. All drug stores. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

FOLDING BUSHEL GRATES

Sanitary shipping, collar and storage crates. And more essential in the factory than in the home. For complete list of prices and full particulars write to

BUTTER FOLDING CRATE COMPANY, Valley, Michigan

Its simplicity is a strong feature of the

Castoria

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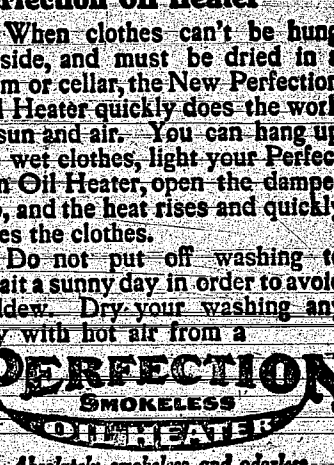
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KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

DEFIANCE STARCH

It's the only starch that will stand

Judge's Dramatic Moment

Found Himself Being Shaved by Man He Had Once Sentenced, but the Latter Was Grateful.

"The real, dramatic incident of my life I saw when I was a small boy. I came about through the fact that the leading man—who had recently retired from the criminal court bench—found himself, one day, in a barber's chair, with a man whom he had once sentenced, to a long term of imprisonment, holding a freshly striped over the hero's neck," says Judge McCann.

"I never dreamed then, of starring in a similar scene in real life long ago, however, when I was in a barber's chair. The criminal man who was preparing to strangle me, whom I had once sentenced to the workhouse for wife-beating, was the man who shaved me."

A Point For Patricians

I rented the first floor of a palace in Naples last year," said a globe trotter, "and the owner of the palace, a Neapolitan count, lived on the top floor of his family. Every day I used to see one of the man's servants trotting up the grand staircase with a pile of carriage doors on his shoulders. Yankee-like, the carriage doors made me curious. I did some detective work, and what do you know, I discovered? Well, first I discovered that the count shared a carriage with three other noblemen, and each owner, when he went driving, used to load down dogs so as to sport his crest on the wheels.

The Neapolitan nobility are great for showing off, even in their handsome turnouts, with men on the box, they glide elegantly through the steep and crooked streets of Naples. These turnouts used to impress me, but now, when I see them, I smile and ask myself how many pairs of detached legs each carriage in the procession has."

Why Not?
 "I got completely lost out there in the country," says the returned visitor, "I started away from the house one morning and walked into the woods, and in 15 minutes I was completely turned around and didn't know which way to go, so I had to stay there till they found me."
 "Huh," says one of the listeners. "If you were completely turned around why didn't you walk straight back to the house?"

For Influenza.
 If you've got a cold in your head, Dr. Dick plays the old sledge hammer. An lboradee of hot go to bed - That rebudy always cured be.

A Practical Man.
 "I haven't any use for impractical men," said my philosopher, "because I said these fellows inventin' their 'lectrical things' 'n' 'n' will sail through the air on their wings
 An' telegraph lines that'll run without wires
 An' ovens to cook up your meals without fire."

ach military is waiting for you at any drug store here in town.

These large 60-cent cases of Pape's Diaprepal contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure any case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Gastritis or any other stomach disturbance.

Had Been Done.

"I never saw such a versatile man as he can do anything."

"Why stop at 'anything'?"

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.35 & \$4 SHOES

Boys' Shoes \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00

W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00

are positively the best made & most comfortable shoes for the price in America the most economical shoes for you

standard for over 30 years, that I make and sell 3.00 a pair. I am the only manufacturer in the world for \$2.00 a pair. I guarantee my shoes and it better, and wear longer than any other shoe. Quality counts. It has made me famous in the world.

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes. I need a separation, and when I come time for another pair, you will be more than pleased to own one so well, and gave you so much comfort. I am a shoe maker, and I am a shoe maker.

JOSEPH ULLMANN,
 18-20-22 West 20th Street, New York
 Sole Establishments under BAKIN NAME at
 LONDON, LONDON, PARIS,
 Germany, England, France
 Buying and selling representatives in all im-
 portant markets of the World, distributing
 articles where best results are obtained, ex-
 ceptable up to the highest market prices for raw
 materials.
 Our Buy-Pay Quotations, Shipping Data, etc.,
 will be sent to any address on request.
 References: Any Bank or Agency or Bank
 PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN ANSWERING.

GLASS
ES FOR MEN
AND WOMEN
BEST IN THE WORLD

To show
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cheap
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to buy.

Realize
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Barber Was Grateful.

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The Neapolitan nobility are grunts for slavery. Every evening in their handsome turnouts, with a pair of carriage doors on their shoulders, they step and crookedly down the steps of the palace to the carriage doors of Naples. These turnouts are used to impress me, but I have seen the turnouts and myself how many pairs of detectors each carriage in the procession has."

THE ALL-AROUND OIL
IN THE HANDY, EVER-READY TIN OILER

Is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can not break. Does not gum or become rancid.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

Dealers Everywhere

CALUMET

The BAKING POWDER That Makes the Baking Better

Calumet is almost impossible to make. We know that it will give you better results. We know that the baking will be pure and wholesome. We know that it will be more evenly raised. And we know that Calumet is more economical, both in its use and cost. We know these things because we have put the quality into it. We have seen it tried out in every way. It is used now in millions of homes and its sales are growing daily. It is the modern baking powder. Give us a trial. Calumet is highest in quality—moderate in price.

Received Highest Award—World's Pure Food Exposition



Not a Harmless Sport. Friend—You fought barbed wire? French Duellist—Yes, and got a fine sunstroke.—Journal Amusant.

Trying to Console. "My son," remarked the stern parent, "when I was your age I had very little time for frivolous diversions."

"Well," replied the young man, "you didn't miss much. Believe me, this gay life isn't what it looks to be."

Not a Bad Chap After All. Hawks—Oh, well, Jones isn't such a bad fellow, after all.

Taylor—What makes you say that?

"Well, he wouldn't lend me the \$10 I asked him for, but he didn't take advantage of the opportunity to give me good advice."

Couldn't Do It. "I can't stay long," said the chairman of the committee from the colored church. "I just came to see if you wouldn't join de mission band."

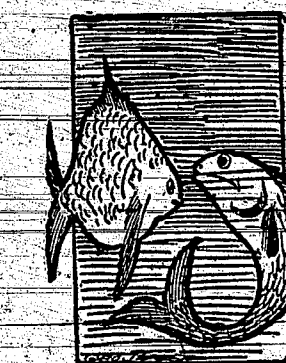
"Yeg de lan' sakes, honey," replied the old mammy, "dean come to me! I can't even play a mount'organ."

Lippincott's.

Reason for Strange Names. A little colored girl appeared on one of the city playgrounds the other day, accompanied by two pickaninnies, who, she explained, were cousins of hers, visitors in Newark. "What are their names," asked the young woman in charge of the playground.

"Aida Overton Johnson and Lucia Sextette Johnson," the girls answered. "You see their papa used to work for a opera man."—Newark News.

HE SUCCEEDED.



Bluefish—So Shag thought he'd get into society by coming to the seashore, did he?

Shag—Why, yes. They had him for dinner at De Weitz's the first day.

HEALTH AND INCOME

Both Kept Up on Scientific Food.

Good sturdy health helps one a lot to make money. With the loss of health one's income is liable to shrink, it not entirely dwindle away.

When a young lady has to make her own living, good health is her best friend.

"I am alone in the world," writes a Chicago girl, "dependent on my own efforts for my living. I am a clerk, and about two years ago through close application to work and a boarding-house diet, I became a nervous invalid, and got so bad off it was almost impossible for me to stay in the office half day at a time."

"A friend suggested to me the idea of trying Grape-Nuts food which I did, making it a large part of at least two meals a day."

"Today, I am free from brain-tires, dyspepsia, and all the ills of an overworked and improperly nourished brain and body. To Grape-Nuts I owe the recovery of my health, and the ability to retain my position and income."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new and improved Grape-Nuts food, and full of human interest.

WHY THE LANDSLIDE

SIMPLE EXPLANATION OF DEMOCRATIC VICTORIES.

Periodical Desire for a Turnover in National Affairs—People Did Little Sifting of Men and Their Principles.

"Jeshurun waxed fat, and kicked." As it was in the days of Moses, so it is now. A long period of fat and prosperous times breeds the ferment of wide and deep unrest. A nation grows discontented in its money-making and yields to the old tendency to upset what is on top and bring low what is high. The desire to smash things comes to the surface with irresistible force and little discrimination. The last Democratic Congress went out of existence in 1895. In the 15 years since then a new generation has grown up. It has had no personal knowledge of the effects of a Democratic control of the lawmaking machinery of the national government. And it seems that every generation must burn its own fingers.

This, in the large view, is the meaning of the general and emphatic Democratic victories. The voters did little sifting of men and the principles they stood for, taking the country as a whole. They voted for the party that is out, against the party that is in. It was a landslide for a turnover in national affairs.

Certain individuals ride the tidal wave of Democratic success in a way which cannot fail to fix the attention of the country. Governor Judson Harmon is the chief of these special beneficiaries of his party's sweeping triumphs. He stands today by far the most conspicuous and commanding figure in the national Democratic party. He is almost certain to be the next Democratic candidate for president.

The great special interests in "big" business that have been the target at which millions of voters struck, often blindly and with misdirected energy, come out of the battle with their special favorite given a fine start toward the White House. Ohio, a state surely desirous of weakening and curbing these privileged forces in politics, makes their particular favorite the most promising presidential candidate of the victorious party.

By comparison with this outstanding and vital fact details are of little moment. They can be found in great and strange variety in the returns from many states. "Standpat" candidates have fallen with progressive Here and there a Republican of each wing of the party has won a notable victory. But in the large sense the unrest, the eagerness for change, took small account of individuals. It made a great party its target and struck at everything Republican.

Jeshurun has kicked. If he ceases to wax fat he will soon kick harder in the opposite direction. Cleveland Leader.

The Persistent Free Trader. The Des Moines Capital says: The opponents of free trade in a great measure are free traders. The opposition to the tariff is backed by rich manufacturers and the agents for foreign manufacturers who desire a free, open market for their goods into the American market.

The free trader is the most persistent standpat in the world. He is always at work. He never sleeps. If he does, some more radical free trader springs up in his place.

Human Welfare. Henry L. Stimson, the late Republican nominee for governor of New York, well said that the Republicans stood for human welfare, and that he believed the people's business should be so conducted that it should promote human and social progress. This has been the motto of the Republican party ever since its organization. It has been a party that meant something for human advancement, in individual freedom, in social enlightenment and in business protection. The forward movement can be conducted only by those who look forward and not backward.—New York Sun.

Conserving the People's Money. We commend the successful efforts of the president to limit the estimates of appropriations for the public service to actual necessities, which resulted at the last session of congress to a reduction in the appropriations of over \$44,000,000 as compared with the previous year.

Democratic Inincerity. An incident admirably illustrates the inincerity of the Democratic promoters upon the tariff issue. During the extra session of 1909, when the schedules were under discussion, two-thirds of the Democratic members in both branches were for maintaining the Dingley rates or raising them whenever an important industry in one or another Democratic member's district was concerned. But they are not humbugging the people. The new tariff has made good; it has already justified itself.

Not Wise to Be Hasty. We believe that permanency in any tariff law is of great importance to business interests, and to the workmen who depend upon such interests for steady employment. No tariff rate should be changed until the necessity for such change is demonstrated. When, however, the commission reports facts which show the tariff to be wrong in any particular, we believe that congress should, after a proper hearing, amend the tariff in that particular.

TARIFF RULES WAGE SCALE

Reduction in the One Must Inevitably Mean a Reduction in the Other.

As the tariff goes up or down, so wages move up or down. Frank A. Munsey, whose Washington paper, the Times, has been looked upon as a staunch advocate of tariff revision, gave an interview at Salzburg, Germany, to the New York Herald, that affords little comfort to the insurgents. "If the tariff is reduced," says the logical Mr. Munsey, "we cannot maintain the high wage rate now in force. You can't have both. A lowering of the tariff would invite an influx of foreign goods produced by cheap labor, and wages in our country would have to go down with the tariff as a matter of business expediency or business existence." It is for the American workman to choose which he will have—adequate protection with high wages or insufficient protection with low wages and a low standard of living.

The minority report of the senate committee on wages and prices, whose superficial and partisan conclusions have now been made public, takes the ground that if the protective tariff be removed and prices allowed to sink, the question of wages may be trusted to take care of itself. Comparing free-trade Great Britain with various protectionist countries of Europe, the report has the impudence to say: "The general testimony is that the rate of wages for all mechanical trades is substantially higher in Great Britain than in those protectionist countries, while the prices of necessities are lower, leaving the Englishman a wider margin to live upon." This report cites a table published in Whitaker's Almanac to show that, in the 30 years ending which Great Britain has had free trade, wages have increased 87.7 per cent, and prices only three per cent. If these figures be correct, then wages 60 years ago were fearfully low and out of all proportion with prices. Representative Hamilton of Michigan furnished a table, which, as printed in the Congressional Record, tells a totally different tale. The table represents a comparison of wages for an eight-hour day in the United States and Great Britain. The wage of general laborers in the United States is \$1.26, as against 80 cents in Great Britain. The average daily wage for bricklayers, stonecutters, stone masons, carpenters, painters, plumbers and machinists in the United States is \$3.14, as against \$1.50 in Great Britain.—Leslie's Weekly.

Proof of Benefits of Protection.

Mr. Stephen Oliver McKeight is a "Democrat" take a walk among the hardware dealers and see the shelves loaded with American goods (instead of former foreign ones) due to American protection. "I don't see it," they say. "If this does not suit, suppose they look back about 30 years and note the prices of wire cloth, nails and then and now, won't it convince them that the consumer is benefited? Or, suppose they refer to the 'robber tariff' of a few years ago on tin plate, and note that on account of 'protection' we have thousands of hands at work that bought their groceries in Europe before the 'robber tariff' came in vogue. Suppose they go to Harnsburg and see there the immense plant turning out black sheets finer than in Europe, and now exported to Europe, due to start-up account of protection. Is protection at the expense of the consumer? Facts disprove it."

Administration's Good Work. The Taft administration has gone a long way toward giving direction to the party and stability to the country. It has proved its worth in all particulars and no administration in recent years has achieved the success that has been won by the administration of the man who had the breadth of view not to link himself to any element of the party, but to stand for the conservative progressivism that is devoid of radicalism but that is steadily progressive. This is not a straddling position; it is the attitude of the golden mean.

Attitude of Republican Party. The Republican party wants the laboring man here in America to enjoy more of the blessings of life than does the laboring man anywhere else on earth and to that end the Republican party by steadfast adherence to the principles of protection, will seek to keep the wheels of industry turning to make demand for labor at the best wage known to mankind.

Protection and Prosperity. The Republican party has always stood for the protective principle. Under this policy all of the industries of the country have so flourished that since 1894 we have been first among the manufacturing nations of the world and our agricultural interests were never more highly prosperous than at the present time.

Good Republican Doctrine. It seems well that we preserve states' rights where conditions differ materially and yet go on harmonizing our differences where the whole people are affected. That is the root of Republican doctrine. An honest dollar for all. A tariff that protects all, the same regulation for all interstate commerce, and new legislation from time to time as will benefit all, leaving to the states those problems that affect only locally.

Absurd on the Face of It. The Cincinnati Enquirer contains a dispatch from Kohla, telling about a millionaire, post-bling slapped in the face. It is such unutterable public relations as this that destroys confidence in the press. If there has been a millionaire he couldn't have been a millionaire. If he was a millionaire, he could not have been a post-bling higher than the John G. Whitler, grade—Houston Post.

What the Flea Has. The flea is said to have a great ear for music. We have always understood he has fine teeth for biting also.

TO MAKE DEVONSHIRE CREAM

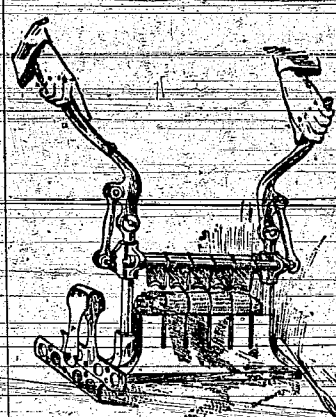
Let Milk Stand Until a Good Head of Cream Rises, Cook to Boiling Point.

A reader who was interested in a recipe for making Devonshire cream has kindly written as follows, regarding method of procedure: "I used to work in a dairy at home where Devonshire cream was one of our specialties. The way we made ours was to let the milk stand till a good head of cream rose on it. Then we lifted the tin containing it, onto a copper boiler of water, hot, but not boiling, and let it simmer until done. In this way, the cream is made sweeter, though good results can be obtained either way. One advantage in water scalding is that you cannot burn the cream as you might with stove scalding. Care must be taken not to have the milk tin too full or it will sink. The water must be of sufficient quantity to float the milk tin. Our copper was generally built in a house, but in my opinion where a stove is used, a large deep pan filled with water would answer the same purpose."

CUTTER AIDS CORN EATER

New Device Made to Use in Cutting Green Corn From the Cob.

This cutting device, designed for use on the dining table, cuts a cob of green corn into several pieces of convenient size for easy handling. The cob is placed in the trough-like holder, and the five knives set above it are



Cutter for Corn on the Ear.

pushed downward by means of the handles at each side. The complete service consists of the nickel-plated holder and specially constructed knives and forks for handling the sections of cob.—Popular Mechanics.

Corn Salad. This is a delicious and an original salad and one which will recommend itself once tried. One large head of cabbage, three onions, three red peppers, two dozen ears of sweet corn. Remove the seeds from the peppers, chop the peppers, onions, and cabbage fine. Cut the corn from the cob and mix all together. Season with one-half cupful of sugar, one-fourth cupful of salt, one pint of vinegar, and one tablespoonful of celery salt. Add one cup of water and mix together. To one cupful of flour add two tablespoonfuls of French mustard (more can be used if desired), mix and blend with one-half cupful of water as for gravy thickening. When the mixture has boiled slowly (it should be stirred often) for 30 minutes, add thickening and boil ten minutes, then seal tightly.

Fruit Glace. Make a syrup by boiling together for half an hour one cup of granulated sugar and one cup of boiling water. Never stir the syrup and let the boiling be merely a simmering. It may be tested by dipping a spoon or fork into the syrup and then into cold water. When the mixture is brittle the syrup is done. When done set the saucepan in another pan of hot water. The fruit, whatever is in season, grapes, pears and quartered peaches or pears, plums, oranges, grape fruit, lemons, etc., should be stuck on the end of a skewer or a long needle. Dip it into the syrup and lay it on a buttered dish. Nuts may be candied in the same way.

Fudge. Mix together brown sugar, one-half pound of brown sugar, one-quarter pound of butter, chocolate broken into bits, one-eighth pound butter, one-half pint of cream and a pinch of baking soda. Set at the side of the range to melt, before cooking. When all the ingredients are melted, pour over the fire and boil without stirring until a little dropped into cold water forms a ball between the fingers. Roll up once more, beating steadily; stir in a tablespoonful of vanilla extract and beat until too stiff to stir. Turn into buttered tins, press flat and cut into squares.

Chutney Sauce. Twelve green sour apples, 2 green peppers, 6 green tomatoes, 4 small onions, 1 cup of raisins, 1 quart of vinegar, 2 tablespoonfuls mustard seed, 1 tablespoonful salt, 1 tablespoonful powdered sugar, 2 cups brown sugar. Remove seeds from raisins and peppers, then add tomatoes and onions and chop all very fine. Put the vinegar and sugar and spice on to boil, add the chopped mixture, and simmer 1 hour. Then add the apples, coriander and quartered and cook slowly until soft. Keep in small bottles well sealed.

Soft Toast. Toast well, but not too brown, two thin slices of stale bread, put them on a warm plate, sprinkle with a pinch of salt and pour upon them some boiling water; quickly cover with another dish of the same size and strain off the water. Put a very small piece of butter on the toast and serve at once while hot.

Mutton Chop. Scrape the bone and trim the chop in good shape; this adds much to the appearance and requires but little time for one chop. Rub a little butter on both sides and broil it carefully, having it well done; season the same is beefsteak. It can be garnished in the same way.

All in Good Time.

Seven-year-old William had become the proud owner of a pet pig, and insisted upon having all the care of it himself. After a few weeks, as the pig did not seem to thrive, his father said to him:

"William, I'm afraid you are not feeding your pig enough. It does not seem to be fattening at all."

"I don't want him to fatten yet," William replied, knowingly. "I'm waiting until he gets to be as long as I want him, then I'll begin to widen him out."

The Winning Candidate. Two candidates for the same office came into a certain town one day. The one called at a house where a little girl came to the door. Said he: "Sissie, will you please bring me a glass of water?" Having brought the water, he gave her some candy and asked: "Did the man ahead of me give you candy?" "Yes, sir." Then he gave her a nickel and said: "Did he give you money?" "Yes, sir," he gave me ten cents." Then, picking her up, he kissed her and said: "Did he kiss you?" "Yes, sir, and he kissed mamma, too!"

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one remedy, and that is by constitutional treatment. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When the tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or discharge from the ear, and deafness follows. It is the result, and the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition. Hearing will be restored, forever, also, curing out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but a local inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. It will give one Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by local applications. Write for circulars, free.

Dr. J. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Note From the Basement Bogle. Somebody took the rope off the bell in the fire-engine house to use for a clothesline, and now when there is a fire, the constable has to climb up into the tower and ring the bell with a hammer. Somebody took the hammer the other day, and when Hank Burdick's corncrib caught fire the constable had to hurry down to Hank's store to go to bury a hammer. Hank Burdick had lent his hammer to Deacon Renfrew, who lives four miles out in the country, and by the time the constable had got there and hunted around in the barn for the hammer and got back to the engine house, the angry elements had done their worst and Hank's corncrib was a mass of smoldering ruins.—Judge's Library.

UNSIGHTLY COMPLEXIONS

The constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for toilet, bath and nursery purposes not only preserves, purifies, and beautifies the skin, scalp, hair and hands, and prevents inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the complexion and skin. All who delight in a clear skin, soft, white hands, a clean, wholesome scalp and lustrous hair, will find Cuticura Soap most successful in realizing every expectation. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are admirably adapted to preserve the health of the skin and scalp of infants and children, and to prevent minor blemishes or inherited skin humors, becoming chronic, and may be used from the hour of birth. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the civilized world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, for the free Cuticura book, 32 pages, of invaluable advice on care and treatment of the skin, scalp and hair.

AS IT SEEMED TO HIM.



Critic—Thinks says he always does his best writing with an empty stomach.

Reader—H'm! It reads more like an empty head.

AN EFFECTIVE HOME-MADE KIDNEY AND BACKACHE CURE

Easily Prepared Medicine Which is Said to Regulate the Kidneys and End Backache. To make up enough of the "Dandelion Mixture" which is claimed to be a prompt cure for Backache and Kidney and Bladder trouble, get from any good Prescription Pharmacist one-half ounce fluid extract Dandelion; one ounce Kargon Compound and three ounces Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla. Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and again at bedtime.

Those who have tried it say it acts gently but thoroughly on the kidneys and entire urinary system, relieving the most severe Backache at once. A well-known medical authority recommends the prescription to be taken one moment you suspect any kidney, bladder or urinary disorder or feel a constant dull Backache, or if the urine is thick, cloudy, offensive or full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a scalding sensation; or for too frequent urination during the night.

This is a real harmless vegetable mixture which could not cause injury to anyone and the relief which is said to immediately follow its use is a revelation to men and women who suffer from Backache, Kidney trouble or any form of Urinary disorder. This is surely worth trying, as it is easily mixed at home or any drugist will do it for you, and doesn't cost much.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

NOT NARCOTIC

Dr. J. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O.

Facsimile Signature of

W. D. HENRY

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act of 1906.

Each Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

Dry Your Clothes on a Wet Washday

With a New Perfection Oil Heater



When clothes can't be hung outside, and must be dried in a room or cellar, the New Perfection Oil Heater quickly does the work of sun and air. You can hang up the wet clothes, light your Perfection Oil Heater, open the damper top, and the heat rises and quickly dries the clothes.

Do not put off washing to await a sunny day in order to avoid mildew. Dry your washing any day with hot air from a

PERFECTION

Smokeless Oil Heater. Absolutely smokeless and odorless.

It gives just as much heat as you desire. It is safe, odorless and smokeless.

It has an automatic-locking flame spreader, which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back, so the wick can be quickly cleaned. Burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, because of a new device in construction, and can always be easily unscrewed for reworking.

An indicator shows the amount of oil in the font. Filler cap does not need to be removed, but is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached to the font by a chain. Finished in Japan or nickel, strong and durable, well-made, built for service and yet light and ornamental. It has a cool handle and a damper top.

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

When— The Stomach is Sick

Then—It's Time to Take

That grand, old, time-tested remedy—

BEECHAM'S PILLS

In boxes with full directions, 10c. and 25c.

EUREKA HARNESS

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

Constipation— Nearly Every One Gets It

The bowels show first sign of things going wrong. A Cascaree taken every night as needed keeps the bowels working naturally without griping and that upset sick feeling.

Two cent box, week's treatment. All drug stores. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

FOLDING RUSSEL

Shipping

Collins and

Critic, and more

than any other

do, unless you

or for complete

on them.

ATTENTION! FOLDING RUSSEL

CORP., New York, N.Y.

Its simplicity is a strong feature

of the

FOHRE

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

DEFIANCE STARCH—It cleans

the starch only 15 cents—much more

than any other starch. It is superior

in quality and price.

W. N. U. DETROIT, No. 44-1916

Crawford Avalanche.

O. PAALME, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Year..... \$7.50
Six Months..... 4.00
Three Months..... 2.00

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, Nov. 24.

HomeCircleDepartment

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

Thanksgiving Day.

Ever it is true that the great people are those who give open thanks to the Power they recognize, for the good which comes to them. Something in the strong heart has made thanksgiving an instinct of forceful civilization. It has been so since the time when Miriam, the prophetess, played upon the timbrel while her handmaidens danced and the daring Israelites praised God because they had safely passed the sea. The old Greeks made thank offerings to their gods, and the bearded Norsemen expressed their clamorous gratitude to Odin and Thor. To the world-dominating Anglo-Saxon, with his religion of Christ, came the same impulse, and it has clung to him in each vast wilderness he has invaded. Not only has he been a giver of thanks, but he has dignified and glorified the duty and made it a feature of his natural life.

It was almost a matter of course that there should suggest itself to the Puritans, rigid and God-fearing as the most earnest of Cromwell's roundheads, the idea of a thanksgiving that should be formal, but it was from the flux of a new nature's magnificent influence upon their lives that there came a mellowing to the character of the day's observance, that a certain hardness disappeared, and that the occasion became one of open joyousness. The little shrubs of observance planted in 1621 by the good Gov. Bradford, has grown into a mighty tree with flowers amid its fruit.

It was good, all that happened about the time of the first Thanksgiving day. The Pilgrim fathers were in a particular jubilant mood for them on that occasion. Years of scanty crops and threatening starvation had been followed by a bountiful harvest and there was an absolute gentility in the preliminaries to the famous dinner. It was to be a game dinner, a dinner fit for any epicure who had ever lived, and none so mean in all the colony but should be present. So were opened the hearts of those rugged wildernessers that they were not content with even this but summoned old Sachem Massasoit and all his swarthy retainers, and when the feast was spread, red man and white sat down together and were brothers. Here was Christian spirit; here was an exhibition of that broad humanity and care for the other man taught by Him who walked the strand of Galilee. Here practical Christianity was shown, when the good things God has bestowed upon men were appreciatively and joyously, and when thanks were given, more sonorously than in the past, there was not given birth to the germ of that broadness and joyousness, even in worship, which has become a trait of the American character.

Our National Holiday.

There are holidays and holidays. Christmas and New Years are cosmopolitan—are the property of no particular people, but yet are joyously observed by many. But Thanksgiving is purely an American holiday, original in conception and growing from a small beginning until it has reached the dignity of a national event. Its first celebration was by the Plymouth colony in 1621, those sturdy pioneers whose piety was as pronounced as their pluck, who honored themselves by honoring their Deity. The custom soon became more general, spreading over all the New England states. After the revolution it gradually extended to the middle states and later to the west, growing more slowly in the south. In 1863 the patriotic Lincoln forever established it in the list of holidays by proclaiming a day of Thanksgiving, his action being promptly followed by the individual proclamations of the governors of the states, who named the same day. Since then by common consent, the first announcement of the day is found in the president's proclamation, and the day so named is also named by the states.

A commendable feature of this holiday is a practical benevolence which has become very notable. Poor people, to whom a good dinner is a rarity, are hunted out, and in an unobtrusive way are helped to proper observance of the day, so far as its festive features are concerned. The sick and suffering are remembered in various ways. The homeless are for the day made members of some hospitable household where they can join in its pleasures. Altogether, this is perhaps its best feature. There is no pleasure so lasting, none which affords such real joy, as that which comes to us from the knowledge that we have done a real kindness to some of the suffering children of earth—in some way alleviated their sorrows or eased their pains.

Let us not least the Nervous National



ADVANCE SHOWING OF SOCIETY BRAND CLOTHES

For Young Men Who Stay Young

THE HIGHEST TYPE OF CLOTHES READY-TO-WEAR

You will soon need an overcoat. It being your winter outer garment you want it to be stylish as well as comfortable. It will be both if its a Society Brand.

WE ARE THEIR BAY CITY AGENCY

We are agents for Hart Schaffner & Marx Fine Clothing, J. B. Stetson Hats, Manhattan Shirts and Hole-Proof Sox.

I. I. Oppenheim & Co.

BAY CITY, MICH.

spirit which is the impelling motive of the day, is encouraged and developed. We learn to be more contented without lot, thankful for what we have and hopeful for the future.

A thankful spirit enables us to meet our trials manfully, it lifts us above the miasma of despair into the blessed sunlight of cheerfulness.

To always look at life's somber side is disheartening; the hopeful view is what buoy us up and causes gratefulness to spring up in the heart and fill the soul with Thanksgiving.

We sometimes treat strangers more politely and courteously than we do our dear ones who give their lives for us. Company manners, tableware and linen are perhaps not necessary all the time, but what is good for strangers is good for our loved ones at home.

Women desiring beauty get von-Souffle hair from Beauchamp's French dandruff. It banishes pimples, skin eruptions, sores and boils. It makes the skin soft and velvety. It glorifies the face. Cures sore eyes, cold sores, cracked lips, chapped hands. Best for burns, scalds, fever sores, cuts, bruises and piles. 25c at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store.

The Delineator's Fortieth Anniversary.

The Delineator has been celebrating its fortieth anniversary by searching for its oldest subscribers. Hundreds of letters have been received from women who have read the magazine ever since its first issue. Mabel Potter Daggett, a member of The Delineator staff, has written for the December number the first of a series of "Little Vistas with Dear Old Ladies," a charming study of a home life. "Conversations," Erman J. Ridge's editorial page in the Delineator offers each month something that every woman likes to read. Mr. Ridge's essays are topics of wide appeal and discusses them with the broad sympathy and kindly philosophy that make him the friend of every reader of the magazine.

Shall Women Vote?

If they did, millions would vote. Dr. King's New Life Pills the true remedy for women. For banishing dull, lagged feelings, backache or headache, constipation, dispelling colds, imparting appetite and toning up the system, they are unrivaled. Easy, safe, sure. 50c at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store.

Diagnosis.

When your thoughts won't turn, And your gig lamps burn, And the tip of your nose is red, And there's no dry nose In your handkerchief, And your comforts all have fled, When you cough and sneeze, And your proboscis Is minus the sense of smell, And beer tastes good As a risky would, So far as your taste can tell, When a good cigar And a stogie are Alike in their rich bakay, When your throat is parched, And your temper starved, And your nose just runs away That's hay fever.

Another Endorsement of the Chicago Stock Show.

The Hon. J. H. Skinner, dean of Agriculture, Purdue University, in speaking of the Chicago Stock Show, expressed himself as follows: "The International Live Stock Exposition, which will this year be held from Nov. 26th to Dec. 3rd, offers one of the greatest opportunities that come to farmers. It is one of the best educators in America. The standards set by the International Live Stock Show are the very best and no farmer who attends this show can go away without carrying home to his business a broader conception of his work than he had before attending this great show. Every young farmer should avail himself of the opportunity to study types and breeds of live stock in connection with the International.

"The opportunity to study car lots of feeders and fat cattle and sheep is in itself worth far more than the cost of attending the show. Farmers who inform themselves concerning markets and marketing live stock will find that such information will lead to greater success and larger profit. There is no other institution of more value than the International Live Stock Show to the farmers of the corn belt."

Distance Too Far for Wireless. The efforts made by the United States government to establish a wireless communication between Japan and San Francisco, by way of Hawaii, have been in the main unsuccessful, although messages have been successfully forwarded. At the present time of the art the transmission is too uncertain to be of any commercial value.

Vaccination Sense.

The October Outlook has the following timely article on smallpox and vaccination, it says: The reason why these people can fear, vaccination is that they have been delivered by vaccination from the far more consuming fear of smallpox. They do not know what smallpox is, what a horror it has been in past ages. In England in the eighteenth century smallpox caused one-tenth of the entire mortality. It was more prevalent than tuberculosis is now. It was a disease of childhood because almost everybody had it, and after having it either died or remained during adult life immune from further attack. In 1722, out of the 2,315 inhabitants of Ware, England, 1,601 had the smallpox. Then came an epidemic which left but 302 who had never had the disease. In Chester, England, in 1774 only seven percent had never had smallpox. About a score of years earlier Boston had a population of 16,684. After an epidemic, during which over 5,000 caught the disease, over 2,000 became inoculated and nearly two thousand fled from the city, only 174 people were left who had never had smallpox. The royal family was as susceptible to it as the household in the novel. So the hideous tale might be extended. Smallpox, unchecked by vaccination, was indeed hideous not only in its prevalence, but in its character.

What is the difference now? Now it is virtually unknown. There are many physicians who have never seen a case. In Prague, before vaccination every death in 12 was due from smallpox; after vaccination, only one in four hundred and fifty-seven. And the disappearance of smallpox varies in proportion to the extent of the vaccination. Between 1893 and 1897 the number of deaths in Russia, which is now thoroughly vaccinated numbered 278,302; in Germany, which is very well vaccinated, 287. Since 1874 Germany has had no smallpox epidemic. In Philadelphia between 1901 and 1905, there were five hundred deaths from smallpox—but not one in a single case where the patient had been successfully vaccinated within ten years. So the figures might be multiplied; they can be obtained.

Woman's Latest Conquest. Sea otter has been requisitioned for the adornment of fashionable feminine attire. Heretofore it has been exclusively reserved for the use of men, so doubt on account of its weight and durability.

Lovell's Locals.

T. E. Douglas was doing business at Grayling Thursday.

Fred Bloom is having a commodious pig sty built for C. W. Ward. Fred is pushing business to a finish.

Miss Lottie Owen has returned to Lovells.

Mr. Marsh moved into the C. W. Ward mansion Monday. He will feed the turkeys and look after Mr. Ward's dogs for the ensuing winter.

Mr. A. C. Ryborn and Mrs. A. Worst, who have been stopping on the AuSable Ranch for the past two months, returned to Aurora, Ill., Friday. Mr. Ryborn has been looking after the interests of the Ranch while here. He is a thorough business man and we would like to have him make this his home. His daughter, Mrs. Worst is a lady, one who carries sunshine where ever she goes. She has won many friends while here, and will ever be welcome to return.

George Gibson brought in a monster large Buck Friday.

Good News From The Youth's Companion.

We have had to make The Youth's Companion larger to get in all the good things that Companion readers ought to have. The added amount would make four hundred pages of standard magazine size and print, but we have kept the price just the same—\$1.75 for the fifty-two weeks of 1911, and all the issues for the rest of this year free from the time you send in your subscription.

We would like to tell you what is in store for Companion readers next year. We cannot do it here, though; there is not room. But send us your address on a postal card, and we will send you the beautiful Prospects of The Companion for 1911, announcing many new features, together with sample copies of the paper. We think you will agree, when you have read them, that there is no other paper that gives quite so much of such a high quality as The Companion.

The new subscriber receives a gift of The Companion's Art Calendar for 1911, reproducing in twelve colors and gold a beautiful water-color garden scene.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.
New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

Washburns-Crosby's GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

The World's best possible **MAKES BETTER AND CHEAPER BREAD**

than any other kind of flour **BUY IT**

TRY IT!
SALLING HANSON CO.

Greatest Suit and Overcoat SALE OF THE SEASON

New Suits and Overcoats that should sell at \$20, \$22.50 and \$25

\$12.95.

300 of the Smartest, Handsomest New Winter Suits and Overcoats for men of taste. Priced Below Precedents.

We have 300 of the most stunning Winter Suits and Overcoats, that we have always sold for \$20.00 to \$25.00 each, and we are going to sell them for.

\$12.95 Every suit is brand new and represents fashions latest word in style, fabric and coloring. There are but one or two of a kind, but there are so many kinds and each is so attractive that it will be easy for any one to select a good-looking, thoroughly up-to-date, serviceable suit or overcoat at a saving of from \$10.50 to \$13.00.

A. KRAUS & SON.

LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.

Manistee & N. E. R. R. Choice

Meats

Fresh or Smoked

Delivered to

Your Kitchen

Phone No. 2

Have you tried our Home-Smoked Hams?

We sell them whole or sliced.

Yours for the

Asking:

The Married Voice.

A dramatic little play has been saying that our most accomplished players cannot reproduce on the stage the "married voice." Even when they are married. There is a peculiar domestic note used at home which cannot get over the footlights and was never meant for publicity.

Peoples Market

F. H. MILKS Prop'r.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, Nov. 24

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday forenoon, and cannot be considered later.

Christmas letters, something new at Sorenson's Furniture Store.

Remember the play "Shadowed, or A Wife's Peril."

Opera House, Thanksgiving evening, "Shadowed, or A Wife's Peril."

Xmas Post Cards now on sale at Sorenson's Furniture Store.

Order your coal of Sailing. Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

For just a suggestion look up Sorenson's advertisement.

Geo. Langevin delivers St. Charles coal at your house. Phone 591.

FOR SALE—A good cow. Enquire of Miss Ballard, Norway Street.

Bates sells the best Coal.

BORN—Tuesday, November 15, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Huns, a daughter.

Order your coal of Sailing. Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

Don't fail to see "Shadowed, or A Wife's Peril," at the Opera House Thanksgiving evening.

Wonderful Holiday Bargains after December 10th, at Sorenson's Furniture Store.

Let me quote you a price on Royal or Asbestos Roofing, put on. F. R. Deckrow.

Read Hathaway's ad this week and learn how easy Edison records can be made at home.

Beech and Maple Block Wood for furnaces. Leave orders with SAILING, HANSON COMPANY.

Fine Bathroom Outfit in display window No. 400 Cedar street. F. R. Deckrow.

St. Charles Coal is the best ever brought to this market. For sale by Geo. Langevin, Phone No. 591.

For plastering and other mason work and estimates of work in my line, call or address Wm. Fairbotham, Grayling, Mich.

LOST—An automobile Five Chain, between town and Portage Lake. Finder please return to A. E. Michelson.

COAL—I have a large supply of the best St. Charles coal on the road and will deliver at right price. Phone 591. Geo. Langevin.

"I do not believe there is any other medicine so good for whooping cough as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. Francis Turpin, Junction City, Ore. This remedy is also unsurpassed for colds and croup. For sale by all dealers.

All evening services in the Presbyterian church will be held at 7 p. m. instead of 7:30. Christian Endeavor service on Sundays will be at 6 p. m.

For pains in the side or chest dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Liniment and bind it on over the seat of pain. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

Thanksgiving service will be held in the Presbyterian church, November 24th, at 10:30 a. m. Rev. James Ivey will preach. This will be a union service and everybody is invited.

Mr. Fred Alexander will demonstrate how records are made at home on an Edison Phonograph Monday evening, Nov. 28th at Hathaway's store. Don't fail to be present.

"I am pleased to recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as the best thing I know of and safest remedy for coughs, colds and bronchial trouble," writes Mrs. E. B. Arnold of Denver, Colo. "We have used it repeatedly and it has never failed to give relief." For sale by all dealers.

ESTRAYS—From my place near Cheney, one small, light red, yearling bull with small horns. Anybody knowing of him please write Charles Corwin, Pere Cheney, Mich.

There is little danger from a cold or from an attack of the grip except when followed by pneumonia, and this never happens when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. This remedy has won its great reputation and extensive sale by its remarkable cures of colds and grip and can be relied upon with implicit confidence. For sale by all dealers.

"Shadowed, or A Wife's Peril," the play under the management of Edgar Dyer promises to be the best of the season and every citizen should go to it. The Opera House should be packed to its utmost capacity. Everyone turn out.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets do not sicken or gripe, and may be taken with perfect safety by the most delicate woman or the youngest child. The old and feeble will also find them most suitable for aiding and strengthening their weakened digestion and for regulating the bowels. For sale by all dealers.

Last Wednesday at the Presbyterian church there was a full fledged Woman's Christian Temperance Union organized. It is the nucleus of a large Union. All women who are interested in "God, Home and Native Land" the motto of the W. C. T. U. will find a large and fruitful field for their activities.

Christmas cards, the latest and best assortment. Sorenson's Furniture Store.

FOR SALE—6 room house with electric light, house in good order. Enquire of Frank Aman.

There will be no prayer meeting at the Presbyterian church Thursday eve, the Thanksgiving service in the morning taking its place.

Mrs. C. J. Hathaway was called to Orion, Mich., last Saturday by the severe illness of her mother, Mrs. F. H. Ivory.

A Christmas gift that will be appreciated, be it big or small, can without difficulty be selected from our large stock displayed after December 10th. Sorenson's Furniture Store.

Christmas goods, the line that satisfies, will be on display, December 10. Sorenson's Furniture Store.

We had our first feast of venison this year, early in the season by the courtesy of the "Picture Man." He did not say whether he shot it with his rifle or camera, but it was fine either way.

Wm. Woodburn and wife came up from their home in Yale, last week and will spend the winter here with his son, James.

A few pure strain, White Leghorn Cockerels left for sale. Enquire at this office.

Ray Anidon brought in a fine deer Tuesday. He would hardly be recognized as the son of his father if he let them all get away.

Dr. Insley has rebuilt his residence and has it so near completion that one may easily imagine the additional comfort as well as the elegance of the home.

Ospern Hanson puts his feet under his own table in the residence lately vacated by R. Roblin. There is no place like "Home" and Mr. Hanson and his bride are to be congratulated.

Chas. E. Stanard has discontinued his restaurant, business and will be succeeded by Alonzo Colten, from whom he rented the place. It is an ideal location and can hardly fail to continue a success.

The Presbyterian Sunday School enjoyed a Thanksgiving picnic in the new basement of the church on Saturday of last week. The school was well represented and had a splendid time.

Reports from Frederic show that the smallpox situation is much better and probably the disease under control. There has been some criticism of the Board of Health, claiming that places under quarantine are not properly guarded, and no guard at the trains to prevent persons who have been exposed, from visiting neighboring towns.

A dead has been consumed between R. W. Brink and S. S. Phelps Jr. whereby Mr. Brink assumes the proprietorship of the grocery store. "Roll" is intimately acquainted throughout the county and will be glad to welcome all his friends at the new stand. We have not heard what Mr. Phelps proposes to do, but expect he will remain at "The Only Town on the Map."

An unusual experience came to Deputy County Clerk Neiderer and Justice L. T. Wright, last Monday night, both of whom were sleeping the restful sleep of the innocent, just before the "Hour when ghosts do walk," when the Clerk's telephone howled with a hurry up call, for his appearance at his office in the Court House.

Of course he responded, though the child might not be conducive to the utmost pleasure, and on his arrival found a shivering couple, John Jakeway, of Roundhead, Ohio, and Miss Mary Augusta Wilkinson, of South Branch anxiously awaiting his coming. They had been to Rosecon to procure a marriage license, but neither being a resident of that county, were obliged to drive here, or wait. The license was furnished and the Clerk compelled Justice Wright to go with him, from his "downy couch" to the Clerk's office where he united the "two hearts which beat as one," and the "Happy Couple" took the midnight train for their future home in the "Buckeye State."

School Notes.

The Third grade has some fine specimens of drawing.

Fifth grade turkeys make one anxious for Thanksgiving.

The Eighth grade are pleased with a map showing all routes of explorations that have taken place in this country.

The attendance in the High School has been poor this week on account of vaccinations.

Maple Forest Happenings.

From the snow that fell this morning our hunters should be able to easily track and bring home some of the many deer in the locality.

Hurt Wilcox has his barn which has been well-used way for sometime, thoroughly completed and ready for the winter's stock.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Feldhauer are now nicely settled in their new house and find it planned to well accommodate all comfort they had looked for.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Malco has for their guests, her son, Claud Thompkins and family from the Upper Peninsula to spend a week with them.

There is nothing in the world that makes better

CHRISTMAS PRESETS THAN:

A piece of Furniture

Couch Covers

Table Covers

Brush and Comb Sets

Celluloid Case Goods

Shaving Sets

Work Boxes

Glove and Handkerchief Boxes

Photo Albums

Imported Dolls

Imported Chinaware

Toys, Domestic and Imported

Post Card Albums

Picture Books

Games

Sleds

Doll Carriages

Children's Furniture, etc.

Don't buy until you see our display of choice new goods, out for your inspection after December 10.

Sorenson's Furniture Store

N. Long is adding new improvements to his house.

Elizabeth Cobb took her Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Feldhauer and made them her call before leaving this locality for fairer Oakland county.

Mrs. Wm. Feldhauer was calling on friends in Grayling Friday and doing a little shopping in the "Only Town on the Map."

The Feldhauer Bros. are now on their last job of bailing for this season.

We have had fortune enough to escape the smallpox plague as yet in our vicinity.

Mr. Nels Johnson is up from Wayne hunting and visiting his relatives.

Archie Howe was out enjoying a cutter ride behind his line span of bays.

The "Sports" from Detroit and vicinity, who were stopping at J. Malco's have returned home, somewhat dissatisfied with scarcity of game.

Mrs. William Kirby is finely improving from her severe attack of appendicitis.

M. E. Church.

Sunday, Nov. 27, 1910.

The services at the M. E. church for next Sunday are as follows:

10:30 a. m. Public Service. Subject: "The Synagogue of Satan."

11:45 a. m. Sunday School. 3:30 p. m. Junior League.

6:00 p. m. Epworth League. Subject: "The Sin of the Drink Traffic."

7:00 p. m. Public service. Subject: "Neglecting Salvation."

7:30 p. m. Thursday general prayer meeting.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Non-Church goers are especially invited.

JAMES IVEY, Pastor.

Advice to Fraternal Members.

The present epidemic has awakened members of insurance orders to the fact that assessments must be paid up to date, otherwise no benefits are received.

Dr. Emma E. Bower, Great Record Keeper of the L. O. T. M. M., reports certificates and assessments received lately from many members who stand suspended. Other societies give similar statements. Keep up your assessments, is good advice.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, Nov. 27, 1910.

Thanksgiving service, Thursday 23:30. Rev. James Ivey, preaching.

Choir meeting with Miss Jacob's Friday evening.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Subject: "Pioneer Religious Work in Michigan."

"It's Importance and It's Needs." Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. A. B. Fallings, Supt.

Christian Endeavor at 6:00 p. m. Subject: "Some Christian Imperfections." Leader, Miss Josephine Russell.

Preaching at 7:00 p. m. Subject: "Greatest Thing in the World; and the First and the Last."

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor.

Arthur's Notice.

I will be a Will Kille's House every Friday in December to collect taxes in Beaver Creek Township.

ARTHUR KILLB.

Township Treasurer of Beaver Creek.

Game Like Baseball.

is no game that can steadily improve a person as baseball is no sport that gives an opportunity to many of our boys to enjoy exciting sports.

Enjoying exercise in fact, however, there is no game adapted to the American boy.

From Walter Camp's, "The National Game," in Century.



Did You Ever Make a

Phonograph

Record?

Did you ever hear yourself talk or sing, or play? There is nothing that gives more real enjoyment than making

Records at home on the

EDISON

PHONOGRAPH

Come to our demonstration and concert

Monday evening November, the 28th, at 7 o'clock, and see how easy it is to make records at home.

C. J. Hathaway

JEWELER & OPTOMETRIST

GRAYLING, MICH.



The Title Guarantee and Surety Co.

of Scranton, Pa., is among the strongest in the world. Bonds for School Township, County or state officials, written by them are accepted everywhere, and at so small a cost that no one need be dependent on the kindness of personal friends.

O. PALMER, Agent.

Saves an Iowa Man's Life.

The very grave seemed to yawn before Robert Madson, of West Burlington, Iowa, when, after seven weeks in the hospital, for a letter, best physicians gave him up. Then was shown the marvelous curative power of Electric Bitters. For, after eight months of frightful suffering from liver trouble and yellow jaundice, getting no help from other remedies or doctors, five bottles of this medicine made him completely cured him. Its positively guaranteed for Stomach, Liver or Kidney troubles, and never disappoints. Only 50c. at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store.

MARRIED—At the home of the officiating clergyman, J. Humphrey Fleming on the 16th inst., Clarence J. Valley, station agent at St. Helens and Miss Ivah M. Barum—teacher in the public school of that village. The happy couple returned the following morning to their home in St. Helens, where they will begin their married life together amid congenial friends and with bright prospects for the future.

Not Sorry for Blunder.

"If my friends hadn't blundered in thinking I was a doomed victim of consumption, I might not be alive now," writes D. H. Sanders, of Harrodsburg, Ky. "but for years they saw every attempt to cure a lung-racking cough fail. At last I tried Dr. King's New Discovery. The effect was wonderful. It soon stopped the cough and I am in better health than I have been for years. This wonderful life-saver is an universal remedy for coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, hemorrhages, whooping cough or weak lungs. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store."

Are You Clothed for the Winter?

If not call on us and we will show you the largest and best selections ever shown in this city, in



DRY GOODS

CLOTHING

LADIES'

READY TO WEAR APPAREL

MILLINERY

and a complete line of Coats and Dresses; also an assortment of Shoes both

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S

Your selection can be made from the



J. D. SONS & CO., N.Y. MAKERS

Largest Variety!

But variety is nothing without

QUALITY!



and honest selling methods--here the three are closely associated. We do not tolerate any misrepresentation and you are absolutely certain of receiving exactly what you select and not an inferior substitute.

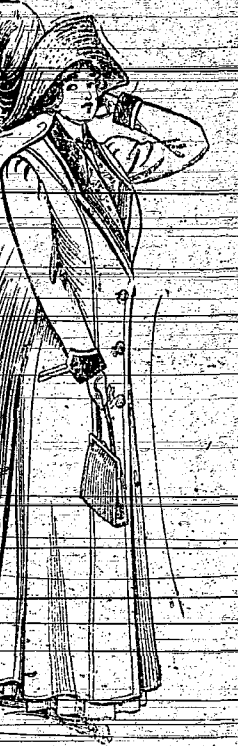
Remember the Place

GRAYLING

MERCANTILE

COMPANY

NEW YORK AND PARIS STYLES.



FREE

This 50c Jar of

Palmolive

Cream

HERE'S a way to get a Jar of Palmolive Cream—which we ordinarily sell for 50c—absolutely free.

Look for a "Palmolive Advertisement" about Palmolive Soap and Palmolive Cream in the November issue of Good Housekeeping, Pacific Monthly, Red Book, Woman's Home Companion, Ladies' World, Uncle Remus Magazine, Dec. issue of People's Home Journal, Delicieux, December, New Item, Blue Book, Green Book, Nov. 19th, Collier's, Week, News, Saturday Evening Post, Nov. 6th Illustrated Sunday Magazine, and Associated Sunday Magazine. You'll see a coupon in the ad. Cut it out and bring it to this store as directed.

We'll gladly give you the free jar of cream. It's the finest cream that's made. There's nothing else like it. You ought to get this free jar.

Look for the coupon in the magazine.

A. M. LEWIS & CO.

L. O. T. M. M.

"The Original Order"

Provides Maternity, Old Age, Death, Disability and Hospital Benefits for Members.

\$5,000,000.00 Paid Out in Benefits

\$700,000.00 in Banks

ASK ANY MEMBER

L. O. T. M. M.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS

Copyrights &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether a patent is probable. We answer all inquiries. Our service is free. Send your sketch and description to

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any engineering journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. Single copies, 10c. Send for free trial copy.

THE LITTLE

Meat Market

around the corner—the one that has the SPRINGLESS COMPUTING SCALES—the Honest Scale—and the one that gives satisfaction—buy your meats from me and the weight is always there.

Fresh Meats of all Kinds:—Beef, Pork, Veal Mutton, Chickens, etc.

For the cold supper or the picnic dinner, try my Veal Loaf the best ever. Yours for good treatment.

Phon Main 81, The Little Meat Market.

NEXT TO CASSIDY'S BAKERY.

GUY W. SLADE, PROP'R.

A. M. LEWIS & CO.

L. O. T. M. M.

"The Original Order"

Provides Maternity, Old Age, Death, Disability and Hospital Benefits for Members.

\$5,000,000.00 Paid Out in Benefits

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ASK ANY MEMBER

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether a patent is probable. We answer all inquiries. Our service is free. Send your sketch and description to

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any engineering journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. Single copies, 10c. Send for free trial copy.

A HAPPY

HOME

IN REACH

OF ALL

JOY

AND

SICKNESS

DON'T CHUM

TO BE HAPPY KEEP WELL

USE ONLY

DR. KING'S

NEW DISCOVERY

TO CURE

COUGHS AND COLDS

WHOOPIING COUGH

AND ALL DISEASES OF

THROAT AND LUNGS

Price 50c and \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

A. M. LEWIS & CO.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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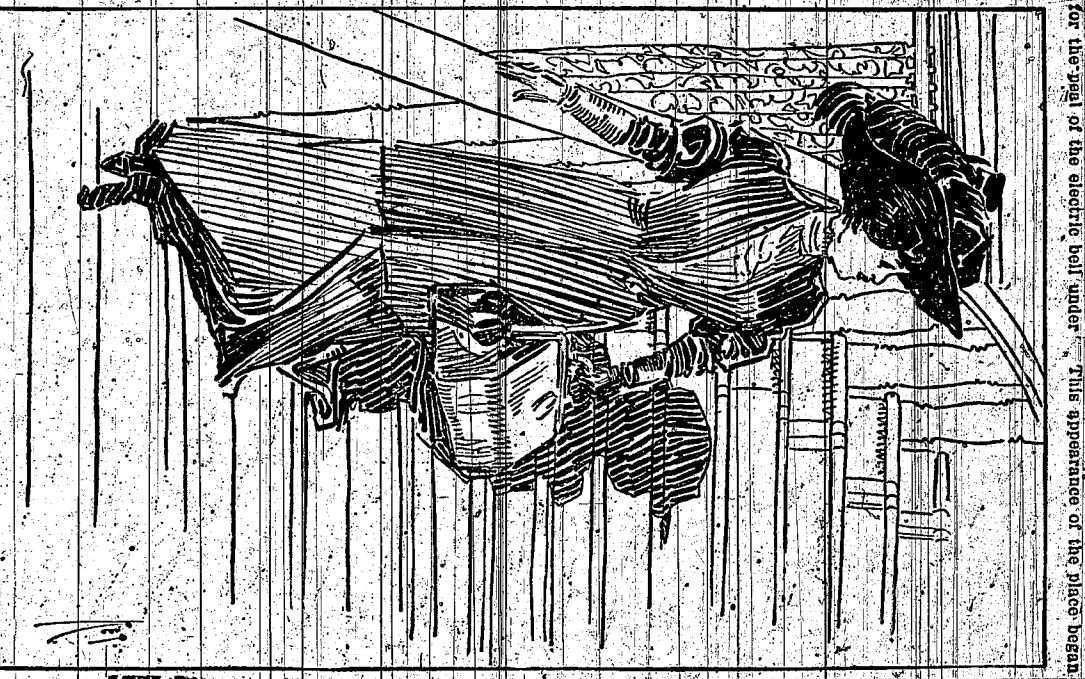
THE COAST OF CHANCE

SYNOPSIS.

At a private view of the Chinese... CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

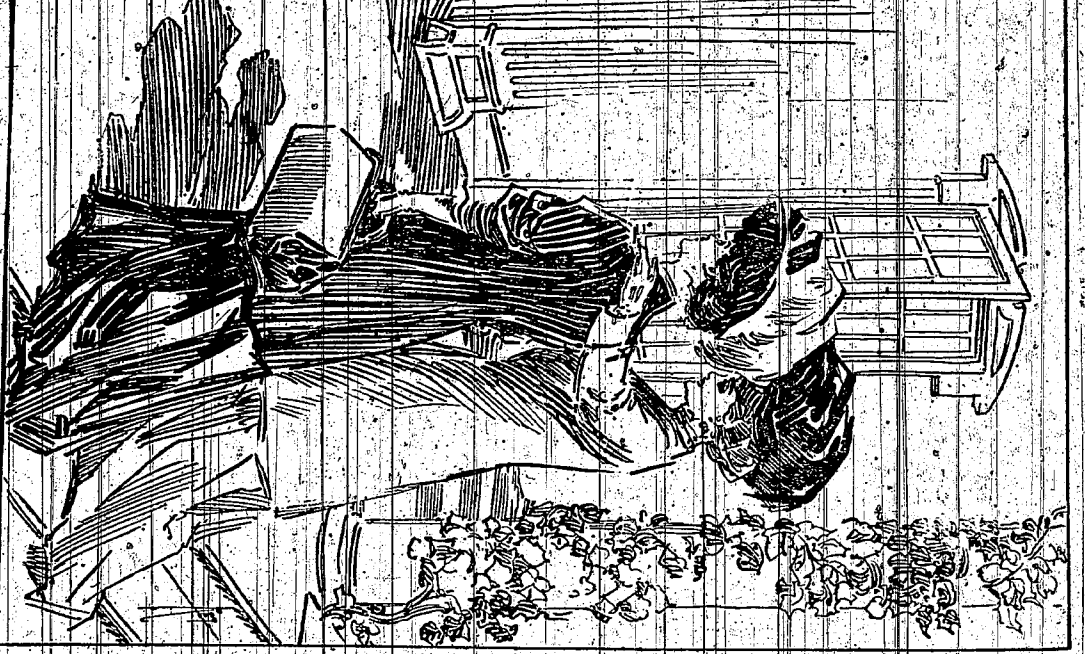
It was ten o'clock in the morning... CHAPTER XX.

By five o'clock in the morning... CHAPTER XXI.



But All Her Household Was Still Unstirring When at Last She Went Step by Step.

Harry's hand... CHAPTER XXII.



Oh, I'm Afraid I Shall Have Misunderstood That Is It—

Harry's hand... CHAPTER XXIII.

Oh, I'm Afraid I Shall Have Misunderstood That Is It—

Harry's hand... CHAPTER XXIV.

Oh, I'm Afraid I Shall Have Misunderstood That Is It—



CHAPTER XXV. Suffering Women.

CHAPTER XXVI.

CHAPTER XXVII.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

CHAPTER XXIX.

CHAPTER XXX.

CHAPTER XXXI.

CHAPTER XXXII.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

CHAPTER XXXV.

Post Toasties

The Zvalanche

O. PALMER, PUBLISHER.

GRATINGS . . . MICHIGAN

The sky man is the man of the century.

Aviation is, after all, less dangerous than football.

The freak bat is doomed. We are told. Ah, but which freak bat?

Don't keep your mouth open when looking at airships. It is a bad habit.

Ballooning is somewhat like tobogganing, but the walk back is more fatiguing.

It is just as fatal to be killed in a football game as in an aeroplane catastrophe.

Perhaps the hobble skirt is the cause for the new fashion of large pedal extremities.

The man-bird should not attempt at this stage of the game too many shins in the air.

When a man lives in a boarding house he lets somebody else worry about the price of coal.

Aerial wonders top one another until the general public is beginning to be surprised by nothing.

According to reports the government will soon have to set aside reservations to prevent the Yankees from becoming extinct.

The Chinese may adopt a compromise when they stop pinching the feet of their girls; they may put on their hobble skirts.

A German banker spent eight months in America and did not marry. He is rich, so there must be some other reason.

Dunning by postal card has been forbidden by the post office department. Hereafter the dunnings must use two-cent stamps.

A Russian military balloon went up over 20,000 feet the other day. That is enough to get out of range of any ordinary Japanese fleet.

We have grown as a people this year 5,275,000,000 bushels of corn, cats, wheat, barley and potatoes, and no one should go hungry.

One woman of the "400" paid \$11,000 in duties on her goods recently. The "400" has ceased to practise smuggling except at odd times.

Everything seems to indicate that it will be several years yet before the science of anything can be considered entirely out of its infancy.

One of Yale's professors is afraid America is soon to become a monarchy. He probably has nothing else at this time to be afraid of.

A trick horse that had been stolen shook hands with the right owner, to the undoing of the thief. We defy a trick automobile to do that.

The prune supply at a New York hospital was short and boarding house guests will be surprised to hear there is quite a fuss about it.

The police have discovered a man leaning against a corner building who had been dead three hours. "All things come to him who waits."

As to the consequences, there does not seem to be much to choose between a woman automobilist turning thief and her machine turning turtle.

People hooted at a woman in Columbus, Ga., because she wore a hobble skirt in the streets. Can it be possible that the age of southern chivalry is past?

Six billion cigarettes were consumed in the United States last year; yet there are in this country a good many young men whose fingers are not stained.

In Cranford, N. J., a thief stole a \$100 gold watch from the pocket of a police sergeant while that official dozed in the police station. What that policeman needs is a chaplain.

The life of the city boy is indeed hard. No more Fourth of July, no more Halloween and an increase in the number of vacation schools is only matched by a condemnation of moving picture shows.

Aviation is becoming extremely profitable. If not for the country, certainly for the aviators. But the cash inducements to risk life and limb cause the science of airship building to get a move on.

Wireless lighting is now announced by a Danish inventor. Nature's lighting has always been wireless, and here more man only imitates.

In St. Louis there is a robber who is known as "the candy kid." He probably got the name owing to his possession of sticky fingers.

A western scientist claims to have discovered a chemical which is death and destruction to germs. Is this century approaching the climax of a diseaseless world?

Wars and revolutions "peopleize" geography. We hope the ultra-modern educators will not insist on such oblique lessons as a regular thing.

Greece, according to the retiring premier, is "facing incredible dangers both external and internal." If they are incredible why bother about them?

There is such a thing as being too fat in balloon races, when the crowd laughs a second in the mile.

STATE IN PANIC OVER SMALLPOX

No Danger If People Protect Themselves.

CAR SERVICE IS ABANDONED

Dr. Shumway Declares That Disease Is Menacing Entire State, and Epidemic Is Spreading From Saginaw to Flint and Lapeer.

Lansing.—"I think the smallpox situation is much improved," said Dr. F. W. Shumway, secretary of the state board of health. "There has been one death and one new case in Saginaw and a similar report comes from the Lapeer home, but I believe the repressive measures at those points are successful and that they have the epidemic in hand."

"There will be more or less cases throughout the winter, but if the people vaccinate as ordered and enforce quarantine regulations, I do not look for any more serious outbreaks anywhere."

"The people are in a panic now, but if they will take the necessary precautions I think we shall be able to protect all localities from any such steps as Saginaw and Lapeer are undergoing."

At the request of President Hutchins of the university Doctor Shumway is notifying the railroads not to bring passengers from Saginaw, Lapeer and Flint to Ann Arbor to the football games.

"I am informed that the electric car service between Saginaw and Bay City has been abandoned," said Doctor Shumway. "The city of Saginaw is taking every precaution and I am in hopes we are through the worst of it. If people will take hold and help protect themselves, rather than indulge in wild fright."

At Battle Creek Doctor Shumway was reported to have declared his belief that smallpox is menacing the entire state and that the epidemic is spreading from the cities of Saginaw, Flint and Lapeer to southern Michigan. Doctor Shumway declared there must have been a misunderstanding in the food city as to what he said, and that he does not expect a statewide epidemic.

Campaign for New Labor Law.

The new children's bureau of Detroit is preparing to inaugurate a vigorous campaign for a new child labor law in Michigan. At the meeting of the bureau at Detroit, Chairman Fred M. Butzel was empowered to appoint a committee to draft either a new law or an amendment to the present one so that alleged laxly whereby many children were thought to be in school are now granted working papers, shall be eliminated and the authority of the board of education to conduct the preliminary investigations restored.

"Unquestionably the administration of the child labor law in Detroit today is better than the law itself," declared Fred M. Butzel. "A closer relation between the working paper proposition and the school system is very much desired for the safeguarding of children."

"The improvement aimed at in the amendment of the child labor law of Michigan a year ago were not obtained for the reason that those pushing the amendment failed to work in harmony with the employers of labor in the state," said Rev. Myron Adams. "The result is that the amended law as it stands today is worse than the original enactment. The old law provided that the preliminary investigation on which working permits were to be issued should be conducted by the educational authorities. The new law is to be conducted by the preliminary investigation now conducted by factory inspectors. That this is unwise and positively harmful is shown by the recent revelations as to factory conditions in this city as regards child labor and sanitary regulations."

"One weakness of the law in Michigan lies in a clause which permits under-age children to go to work if their work is necessary for the support of the family. Here is where much laxity creeps in."

It is likely that the findings of the special child labor committee of the children's bureau will be turned over to the special legislation commission of the Central Council of Charities of Detroit, which is soon to be created to "lobby" for up-to-date social legislation at Lansing.

In addition to overhauling the child labor law, the children's bureau is preparing to investigate the administration of the municipal ordinance relating to the age and condition of newboys. Complaints have come into the bureau from many quarters that this ordinance is not being properly enforced.

Approved Bonds of \$243,372,354.

Michigan has been pushing along at a pretty good rate industrially during the year. It is shown by figures compiled at the state railroad commission offices showing that during the fiscal year the commission approved of proposed bond issues by public service corporations of the state to the amount of \$243,372,354.

Of this amount the railroads of the state have been allowed issues to the amount of \$211,000,000, while applications for \$11,700,000 more were rejected.

New Road Bonds, 150 Miles.

According to figures given out, the state highway department has expended since July 1 the sum of \$151,719 as the state's portion of the expense of construction of highways during that period. This sum represents the award on 150 miles of good roads constructed according to the specifications of the law governing state awards. The work has been widely scattered, 50 of the 88 counties in the state having come in for a share of the state's money.

State Must Deal With Defective.

A problem faces the state of Michigan of more tremendous importance than the question of social hygiene, if the statistics of eminent medical authorities bear any weight. This is the problem of the mentally defective child. It is now due to be solved.

The institution provided by the state for this type of child, at Lapeer, has been overcrowded for several years. Numbers of children and adults are roaming about the cities and suburban districts of the state, working countless sorts of harm, who, if properly segregated under a discreet government during infancy, would escape the ban of criminality and deserve more kindly of generations born and unborn.

Between thirty-five and forty institutional types of children have been rejected from the Detroit public schools within the last two years. Lapeer refused a number from sheer impossibility of housing them. They are at large. Some are attaining adolescence. In a few instances, the juvenile court and the trustee officer came to deal with them. The majority of cases disappear from the public sight, until by their fruits they become known too widely, if not well.

The need of a modern institution to house these individuals has forced itself upon the attention of the Detroit public school authorities with renewed force. In order to lay the matter in its strongest light before residents of this city, Superintendent of Schools Martindale has arranged with Dr. E. R. Johnston, who heads the model institution for this purpose at Vineland, N. J., to give a course of lectures on the subject in this city during the coming January. Dr. Johnston will bring with him Dr. Goodard, another foremost authority on the subject.

The lectures will deal less with platitudes than with facts and figures. Cases similar to that of the historical Jukes family of New York will be traced, showing the incalculable evil that can be wrecked by even one imbecile left at large.

It is Mr. Martindale's idea to interest the state legislature in an institution in or near Detroit on the cottage plan, so arranged as to house 200 children at the start, and with indefinite leeway for the process of extension. There would be a training school for teachers in connection to meet a much needed want in the middle east, and laboratories for exhaustive child study.

"We have nothing west of Pennsylvania that will even halfway meet the want of these unfortunate," said Mr. Martindale. "The institution could be supported by the state, by the state and city jointly, or by private endowment, and it could be self-supporting, in a measure. We are constantly refusing these children a place in our schools through reasons of economy and justice to the normal child. They are really being sacrificed while as children of the state they are entitled to protection as their more fortunate contemporaries are entitled to protection from them."

Hundreds Bare Arms to Vaccine.

A rush for vaccination has set in at the board of health's office as a result of the smallpox epidemic in the state. For the past few days hundreds of persons have gone to the board's office in Antoine street and bared their arms for the inoculation. This rush will now increase since the health board has ordered a general vaccination and sent out notices to employers of labor asking their co-operation.

"I don't expect any serious trouble here, although the epidemic in the state is quite severe," said Health Officer Kiefer. "In fact, I hope we will get away unscathed. I know that there is much action and popular fear about smallpox. The disease just now is very malignant and shows a very high mortality rate in Saginaw."

"Vaccination is an absolute preventive. A general vaccination, as ordered by the board, will, therefore, place us in a good position, if carried out properly."

"We have not had a general vaccination for eight years. The question has been asked as to how long a vaccination will give protection. It will not attempt to answer that question. Scientists disagree. In Germany the opinion prevails that vaccination gives immunity for ten years. In this country five years is believed to be the limit, and this theory seems to me to be the safest one to adopt."

Appointed Assistant Geologist.

The state geological survey has appointed Reginald B. Houghton, of the Michigan college of mines to the position of assistant geologist in charge of the Houghton office. Mr. Houghton has had long experience in the Lake Superior region, both in Canada and the upper peninsula of Michigan. The appointment takes effect December 1.

Supreme Court.

The supreme court heard the following cases: Shepard vs. Shepard; Crawford vs. City of Detroit.

Order to show cause was allowed in Olds Motor works vs. Murfin.

Livingstone Is Delegate.

Governor Warner appointed as delegate to represent Michigan at the convention of the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Deep Waterways association, to be held in St. Louis, November 25-26: Dr. M. J. Crowley, Monroe; Otto C. Davidson, Iron Mountain; W. C. Durant, Flint; Charles A. Floyd, Holland; William Forbess, Port Huron; E. B. Ross, Bay City; Fred W. Gage, Battle Creek; William Livingstone, Detroit; Stanley Morton, Benton Harbor; Ezra Rust, Saginaw; John Sherman, Ludington.

Lift Pharmacist Standard.

According to the members of the state board of pharmacy, now examining a class of candidates at Grand Rapids, the next legislature will be asked to impose greater restrictions upon applications for state licenses. Under the existing rules applicants must have an education similar to that of tenth-grade pupils, but under the proposed law they will be required to be graduates of high schools. The board will also ask for another inspection.

DEC. 1, 1913, WILL SEE CANAL ALL DUG

PRES. TAFT, ON THE ISTHMUS IS PROMISED INFORMAL OPENING AT THAT TIME.

EXECUTIVE AMAZED AT PROGRESS ON WORK; NO FURTHER APPROPRIATION.

Official Date of Opening Will Be Jan. 1, 1915. One Year to Train Canal Tenders and Others.

The Panama canal will be completed Dec. 1, 1913.

This information was given to President Taft while he was inspecting the famous Gatun dam, on which he spent several hours. The official date of the opening remains Jan. 1, 1915. Lieut. Col. Goethals desires one year in which to train the canal tenders and to get the machinery working smoothly. Ships meantime will be granted the privilege of the canal, but at their own risk of delay incident to inexperienced operation.

In addition it was announced by Lieut. Col. Goethals that the report that Mr. Taft's visit was the forerunner of a request for another \$100,000,000 from congress was unfounded. The canal will be completed in 1913, he said, with the \$375,000,000 already authorized.

Files From Ship's Desk.

Aerial navigation proved that it is a factor that must be dealt with in the naval tactics of the world's future if the successful flight made by Eugene B. Ely in a Curtiss biplane from the deck of the cruiser Birmingham can be taken as a criterion.

From Hampton Roads, the scene 45 years ago of another epoch in the history of naval warfare, when an ironclad proved its superiority over the former type of fighting vessel, the aviator flew across the lower end of Chesapeake bay, landing on the shore opposite from this fort.

Food Prices Tumble.

Reports from various parts of the country indicating a fall in the prices of meats, are reflected by similar reports from local dealers.

"They say the decline has already begun, the wholesale price of beef having gone off on an average of three-fourths of a cent in the last week."

The prices of beef and pork are falling in Chicago. Within the last week the price of beef has been reduced between 4 cents and 5 cents a pound by the meat packers.

Express Strikers Return to Work.

Four thousand striking expressmen went back to work in New York wearing their union buttons conspicuously. For the first time in two weeks the 1-100 tons of the Adams, Wells Fargo, United States and American express companies were traveling unhindered in all directions about Manhattan, Brooklyn, Jersey City and Hoboken, the great congestion of freight express packages was being relieved.

Two More Mexicans Killed.

Two more Mexicans were killed at Austin, Texas, in retaliation. It is believed that the desecration of the American flag in Mexico City and in Guadalajara, Mexico, during the past week, was the cause of the killing. A Mexican farmer, 15 miles east, was shot on his way home from work. A Mexican farmer, 15 miles east, was killed by two negro boys.

Robin Cooper Found Not Guilty.

Robin Cooper was found not guilty of killing former United States Senator Edward G. Carr. Carr died at the afternoon of November 9, 1909, by a jury at Nashville, Tenn.

The father, Col. Cooper, was found guilty in his trial a few weeks ago, but within a half hour afterwards was pardoned by Gov. Patterson, his lifelong friend.

MINOR TELEGRAPH.

Reginald B. Houghton, has been appointed assistant state geologist and will have charge of the upper peninsula office.

At the meeting of the national W. C. T. U. in Baltimore, Md., all the department superintendents reported great advance in the work. Miss Elizabeth Greenwood of New York, superintendent of the evangelistic and almshouse department, stated that 32,339 persons had been led to take the temperance pledge during the past year.

The first motor to travel to the interior of the Yukon from the coast has just completed a run of 180 miles from White Horse to Yukon-Cross, making as high as 20 miles an hour in places. In view of the roughness of the road, this is considered a remarkable accomplishment. The machine is owned by a transportation company, which hopes to displace sleighs with motors.

The first anniversary of the state's greatest mine horror, the Cherry disaster a year ago, was commemorated in the little mining town with memorial services for the 318 victims of the underground accident.

Returning prosperity to British South Africa has been marked by extensive increases in agricultural production, according to a report from U. S. Consul Edwin S. Cunningham at Durban, Natal, but the principal factor has been the large production of maize.

Mrs. Edward Smith, of Benton Harbor, mistook a gasoline car for one containing kerosene and poured the contents on some burning kindling. Her clothing caught fire and she ran from the house calling for help. Her husband followed, but before he could overtake her she was so badly burned that she may die.

The Protestant churches of Adrian have united in an endeavor to evangelize the city and nightly prayer meetings are held.

Despite the fact that it was brought out during the circuit court hearing at Bay City that William Quinlan was killed by a Detroit, Mich., train, the supreme court ordered a verdict against the road, holding that the railroad company could not escape its liability for the death of the man because it was shown that his family suffered no pecuniary loss. The case will now be tried on its merits.

AVIATOR KILLED.

Ralph Johnstone, Falls 500 Feet to Death at Denver.

With one wing tip of his machine crumpled like a piece of paper, Ralph Johnstone, the brilliant young aviator, holder of the world's altitude record, dropped at Denver like a plummet from a height of 800 feet into the inclosure at Overland park aviation field and was instantly killed.

When the spectators, crowded about the inclosure, reached him, his body lay beneath the biplane, with the white planes that had failed him wrapped about it like a shroud. Nearly every bone in his body was broken.

He had gambled with death once too often, but he played the game to the end, fighting coolly and grimly to the last second to regain control of his broken machine.

Fresh from his triumphs at Belmont park, where he had broken the world's record for altitude with a flight of 9,714 feet, Johnstone attempted to give the thousands of spectators an extra thrill with his most daring feat, the spiral glide, which has made the Wright aviators famous. The spectators got their thrill, but it cost Johnstone his life.

TOLSTOI RECOVERING.

Rumors of the Death of the Famous Russian Are Declared False.

A message has been received from Astapova that Tolstoi is living, that the crisis has been passed and that the temperature of the patient is normal.

The reports emanating from Astapova, where Tolstoi has been lying for a long time, have been conflicting, but the latest official diagnosis as given by the attending physicians was that Tolstoi was suffering from an inflammation of the lower lobe of the left lung, but that no immediate danger threatened.

MUST NOT RAISE RATES.

Interstate Commerce Commission Issues Suspension Order Favoring Kansas City.

The attempt of about 14 railroads operating between the Mississippi and Missouri rivers to resume advances in rates already condemned from Washington was thwarted by a suspension order announced by the interstate commerce commission in what is known as the Buchanan-Hanna-Munger case, of Kansas City.

The suspension involves a long-standing fight between St. Louis and Kansas City, jobbing interests and affects an immense traffic from the east. The ultimate decision will be of vital importance not only to the immediate volume of business but as a precedent as to rate making by basic points.

THE MARKETS.

DETROIT.—Cattle market all grades, 100 to 150 lower than last Thursday and all. We quote best steers, \$12.50 to \$13.00; choice steers, \$12.00 to \$12.50; good steers, \$11.50 to \$12.00; common steers, \$11.00 to \$11.50; heavy bulls, \$10.50 to \$11.00; light bulls, \$10.00 to \$10.50; grass steers and heifers, \$10.00 to \$11.00; \$10.50 to \$11.00; choice cows, \$12.50 to \$13.00; canners, \$12.00 to \$12.50; choice hogs, \$12.50 to \$13.00; good hogs, \$12.00 to \$12.50; light hogs, \$11.50 to \$12.00; heavy hogs, \$11.00 to \$11.50; choice pigs, \$12.50 to \$13.00; canners, \$12.00 to \$12.50; good pigs, \$11.50 to \$12.00; light pigs, \$11.00 to \$11.50; heavy pigs, \$10.50 to \$11.00; choice lambs, \$12.50 to \$13.00; canners, \$12.00 to \$12.50; good lambs, \$11.50 to \$12.00; light lambs, \$11.00 to \$11.50; heavy lambs, \$10.50 to \$11.00; choice yearlings, \$12.50 to \$13.00; canners, \$12.00 to \$12.50; good yearlings, \$11.50 to \$12.00; light yearlings, \$11.00 to \$11.50; heavy yearlings, \$10.50 to \$11.00; choice calves, \$12.50 to \$13.00; canners, \$12.00 to \$12.50; good calves, \$11.50 to \$12.00; light calves, \$11.00 to \$11.50; heavy calves, \$10.50 to \$11.00; choice chickens, \$12.50 to \$13.00; canners, \$12.00 to \$12.50; good chickens, \$11.50 to \$12.00; light chickens, \$11.00 to \$11.50; heavy chickens, \$10.50 to \$11.00; choice turkeys, \$12.50 to \$13.00; canners, \$12.00 to \$12.50; good turkeys, \$11.50 to \$12.00; light turkeys, \$11.00 to \$11.50; heavy turkeys, \$10.50 to \$11.00; choice ducks, \$12.50 to \$13.00; canners, \$12.00 to \$12.50; good ducks, \$11.50 to \$12.00; light ducks, \$11.00 to \$11.50; heavy ducks, \$10.50 to \$11.00; choice geese, \$12.50 to \$13.00; canners, \$12.00 to \$12.50; good geese, \$11.50 to \$12.00; light geese, \$11.00 to \$11.50; heavy geese, \$10.50 to \$11.00; choice corn, \$12.50 to \$13.00; canners, \$12.00 to \$12.50; good corn, \$11.50 to \$12.00; light corn, \$11.00 to \$11.50; heavy corn, \$10.50 to \$11.00; choice wheat, \$12.50 to \$13.00; canners, \$12.00 to \$12.50; good wheat, \$11.50 to \$12.00; 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The COAST of CHANCE

by ESTHER
& LUCIA
CHAMBERLAIN
ILLUSTRATION BY
SANDY HERRICK CO.

SYNOPSIS.

At a private view of the Chatworth personal estate to be sold at auction, the Crow Idol mysteriously disappears. Harry Cressy, who was present, describes the ring to his niece, Flora Gileay, and her cousin, Mrs. Cressy. Mrs. Cressy, being like a heathen god, with a beautiful appearance, is the center of attraction. Harry Cressy, who was present, describes the ring to his niece, Flora Gileay, and her cousin, Mrs. Cressy. Mrs. Cressy, being like a heathen god, with a beautiful appearance, is the center of attraction. Harry Cressy, who was present, describes the ring to his niece, Flora Gileay, and her cousin, Mrs. Cressy. Mrs. Cressy, being like a heathen god, with a beautiful appearance, is the center of attraction.

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

"Well, for a fact, I know it is stolen!" He leaned toward her, and his arms, still flung out with the hands open as argument had left them, seemed to her frightened eyes all ready for her, ready with his last argument, his strength.

Once before she had feared herself face to face with the same threat in the eyes and body of another man, but here, her only fear was lest Harry should get the sapphire away from her. His doing so would dash down no ideal of him. It was mere physical terror that made her tremble and raise her hand to her breast. Instantly she saw how she had betrayed the sapphire again. He had taken hold of her wrist, and, twist as she might, he held it, horribly gentle.

"She pressed back against the glass until she felt it hard behind her." "Harry," she whispered, "if you care anything—if you ever want me for yours, you'll take your hands away." She meant it; she was sincere in that moment, for all she shrank from him, she body and mind would not have been too great a price to give him for the sapphire.

But these he seemed to set aside as trivial. These he expected as a matter of course; he was going to have that other thing, too—the thing she had clung to as a man clings to life, and that now, parting from, she would give up not without a struggle as sharp as that with which the body gives up breath. She wrestled. He seemed all hands. He put aside her struggles, her pleadings, as if they were thistle-down.

Then all at once she felt his arm around her neck. She couldn't move her body. She could only turn her head from his hot breath. For a moment he held her, and yet another moment; and then, terrified at what this strange immobility might mean, she raised her eyes and saw he was not looking at her. Though he held her fast he was not conscious of her. Straight over her head he looked, through the window and down into the garden. Her eyes followed. It lay beneath the wonder of its morning aspect all blanched and dim. She saw the silhouette of rose branches in black on the sky. She saw the flowers and bushes all one dull tone. But in the midst of them the oval of the path shone white; and there, as in the afternoon, standing, looking upward, was the dark figure of a man.

Her heart gave a great leap. Just as she had been sure once before that day, but what informal frock had fetched him back to repeat that dangerous ally—and brought him finally into his enemy's grasp? She tried to make a gesture to warn him, and just then Harry released her, dropped her so that she half fell upon the window-seat, and made a dash across the room for the light. In a moment they were in darkness. In a moment, to Flora pressed against the window, the garden sprang clear, and on the formless figure below the face appeared, white in the starlight looking up. She cried out in wonder. It was not Korr. It was the blue-eyed Chinaman.

After her haunted dread, after her escape, after Shima's search, he was there, still inexorably there; small, diminished by the great facade of the house, but looking up at it with his calm eye, surveying it, measuring its height, numbering its doors, trying its windows. Harry was beside her again. He was tugging frantically at the window. It resisted. She saw his hands trembling while he wrestled with it. Then it went shrieking up and he leaned out.

of his prey! He was stalking the garden, beating the bushes, yanking up and down. All at once he stopped and raised a white faced face to her window. She shrank away. She was in peril of Harry now. He knew her no longer innocent. She had held the ring against him in the face of the fact he had told her it was stolen. And he must guess her motive. He must suspect her now.

In her turn she ran, up and up a twisted stair, shortest passage to her own rooms. At least look and key could keep her safe for the next few hours. After that she must think of something else.

CHAPTER XX.

Flight.

By five o'clock in the morning she was already moving softly to and fro, so softly as not to rouse the sleeping Marika. By seven her lightest base was packed, herself was bathed, brushed, dressed, even to hat and gloves, and standing at her window with all the listening alert look of one in a waiting room expecting a train. She was watching for the city to begin to stir; watching for enough traffic below in the streets to make her own movement there not too noticeable. Yet every moment she waited she was in terror lest her fate should take violent form at last and assail her in the moment of escape. She listened for a foot ascending to her room with a message from Clara demanding an audience. She listened for the peal of the electric bell under

It was ten o'clock in the morning, three hours since she had left her house and a most reasonable time of daylight, when Flora turned out of the flatness of "South of Market Street" and began to mount a slow rising hill.

As she neared the hilltop she glanced at a card from her chateau, consulting the address upon it. Then anxiously she scanned the house-fronts. It was not this one, nor this; but the square white mansion she came to now stood so far retired at the end of its lawn that she could not make out the number. As she peered a young girl came down the steps between the dark wings of the cypress hedge, a slim, fair, even-gaited creature dressed for the street, and drawing on her gloves. As she passed Flora made sure she had seen her before. There was something familiar in the carriage of the girl's head and hands; something also like a pale reflection of another presence. Pale as it was, it was enough to reassure her that this was the house she wanted.

She ascended the steps beneath the arch of cypress and immediately found herself entering an atmosphere quieter even than that of the little street below. It was quiet with the quiet of protectiveness, as if some one brooding, vigilant care enclosed it, defending it against all intrusions of violent action and thought. It had been long since any young girl had carried such a heart of passionate hopes and fears up this mossed path between these peaceful flowerbeds.

This appearance of the place began

and they are only here for a few days more. They are going immediately. She was looking at Mrs. Herrick all the while she was telling her wretched lie, and now she even managed to smile at her. "I thought how lovely it would be if you could go there with me. I should like so very much to be in it first with you, to have you go over it with me and tell me how to take care of it, as it's always been done. I should hate to do it any disrespect."

Her hostess smiled with ready answer. "Of course I will go down. I should be glad, but it must be in a day or two. Indeed, perhaps it would be better for you to have your people first, and I can come down, say Monday afternoon or Tuesday."

Flora faced this unexpected turn of the matter a little blankly. "Ah, but the trouble is I can't go down alone." It was Mrs. Herrick's turn to look blank. "But Mrs. Britton?" "Mrs. Britton isn't going with me," she said. "I see." Mrs. Herrick with a long, soft scrutiny seemed to be taking in more than Flora's mere words repeated. "And you wouldn't put it off until she can?"

"I couldn't put it off a moment," Flora ended with a little breathless laugh. "I do so wish you would come down with me this morning, for I must go, and you see I can't go alone."

Mrs. Herrick, sitting there, composed in her cool, flowing, white and violet gown with the red flowers in her lap, still looked at Flora inquiringly. "But aren't there some women in your party old enough to make it possible and young enough to take pleasure in it?"

Flora shook her head. "Oh, no," she said. Her house of cards was tottering. She could not keep up her brave smiling. She knew her distress must be plain. Indeed, as she looked at Mrs. Herrick she saw the effect of it.

Her heart sank. If only she had told the truth—even so much of it as to say there was something she could not tell. What she had said was unworthy not only of herself but of the end she was so desperately holding on for. Now in the lucid gaze confronting her she knew all her intentions were taking on a dubious color.

Mrs. Herrick considered a moment. "Why can't he do it for himself?" she threw out suddenly.

It made Flora start, but she met it gallantly. "Because he won't. I shall have to make him."

"You!" For a moment Flora knew that she was preposterous in Mrs. Herrick's eyes—and then that she was pathetic. Her companion was looking at her with a sad sort of humor. "My dear, are you sure that that is your responsibility?"

Flora's answering smile was faint. "It seems as strange to me as it seems absurd to you, but I think I have done something already."

"Are you sure, or has he only let you think so?" "We have all at some time longed, or even thought it was our duty, to adjust something when it would have been safer to have kept our hands off," Mrs. Herrick went on gently.

"Oh, safer?" Flora breathed. "Oh, yes; indeed I know. But if something had been put into your hands without your choice; if, all the life of some one that you cared about depended on you, would you think of being safe?"

Flora, leaning forward, chin in hand, with shining eyes, seemed fairly to impart a reflection of her own passionate concentration to the woman before her.

Mrs. Herrick, so calm in her resolute attitude, calm as the old portrait on the wall behind her, none the less began to show a curious sparkle of excitement in her face. "If I were sure that person's life did depend on me," she murmured, "I would be liberally. But that so seldom happens, and it is so hard to tell."

"But if you were sure, sure, sure?" Flora rang it out certainly.

Mrs. Herrick in her turn leaned forward. "Ah, even then it would depend on him. And do you think you can make a man do otherwise than his nature?"



I am going out of town. She must not, Flora protested.

"Indeed she must. You must not place yourself in a false position. Write her and tell her you are going to San Mateo with me."

"Oh, if you would!" Tears sprang to Flora's eyes. "But will you, even if I can't tell you anything?"

"I shall not ask you anything. Now write her immediately. You can do it here while I am getting ready."

She had taken authoritative command of the details of their expedition, and Flora willingly obeyed her. She was still trembling from the stress of their interview, and she blinked back tears before she was able to see what she was writing.

It had all been brought about more quickly and completely than she had hoped, but it was in her mind all the while she indited her message to Clara; that Kerr, for whom it had been accomplished, was not yet informed of the existence of the scheme, or the part of guest he was to play. Yet she was sure that if she asked he would be promptly there. She wrote to him briefly.

"At San Mateo, at the Herricks," I want you there to-night. I have made up my mind."

As she was sealing it she started at a step approaching in the hall. She had wanted to conceal that hesitating letter before Mrs. Herrick came back. She glanced quickly behind her, and saw, standing between the half-open folding doors, the slim figure of a girl—slimmer, younger even than the one who had passed her at the gate—but like her, with the same large eyes, the same small indeterminate chin. Just at the chin the likeness to Mrs. Herrick failed with the strength of her last generation—but the eyes were perfect; and they gazed at Flora wondering. With the sixth sense of youth they recognized the enunciation of something strange and thrilling.

Another instant and Mrs. Herrick's presence dawned behind her daughter, and her voice. "Why, child, what are you doing there?"—and her hands seemed apprehensive in their haste to hurry the child away, as if, truly, in this drawing room, for the first time, something was dangerous.

CHAPTER XXI.

The House of Quiet.

The day which had dawned so stiff and gloomy was wakening to something like wildness, threatening, brightening, gusty, when they stepped out of the train upon the platform of the San Mateo station. Clouds were piling gray and castle-like from the east up toward the zenith, and dark fragments kept tearing off the edges and spinning away across the sky. But between them the bright face of the sun flashed out with double splendor, and the thinned atmosphere made the sky seem high and far, and all form beneath it clarified and intense.

There upon the narrow platform Mrs. Herrick hesitated a moment, looking at Flora. "What train do you want to meet?" she asked.

Flora stood perplexed. "I hardly know. You see I can't tell how soon my letter would reach—would be received."

"Then we would better meet them all," the elder woman decided.

They drove away into the face of the wet, fresh wind and flying drops of rain. Flora, leaning back in the carriage, looked out through the window with quiet eyes. The spirited movement of the sky, the racing of its shadows on the grass, the rolling foliage of the trees, seen tempestuous against flying clouds were alike to her consoling and inspiring. She had never felt so free as now, driving through the fitful weather, nor so safe as with this companion who was sitting silent by her side. She was driving away from all her complications.

Already she was looking toward the house which she had never seen as her own kindly castle; and the generous opening of its gate—old granite, crowned with rose of Sharon—did not disappoint her. The house was hidden in the swelling trees, but the drive winding beneath them gave glimpses through of lawns, of fountains wreathing scarletly the old gray tower basin of magnolia and acacias, doubly delicate and white and fragile beneath the thunderous sky.

The house, when finally it loomed upon them, with its irregular roofs topped by curious square turrets, with its deep upper and lower verandas, looked out upon by a multitude of long French windows, seemed too large, too strangely imposing for a structure of wood. But whatever of original ugliness had been there was hidden now under a splendid tapestry of vines and flowers, looking up at the rose and honeysuckle that napped its front, felt her throat swell for sheer delight.

For a moment after they had left the carriage they stood together in the porte-cochere, looking around them. Then half wistfully, half humorously, Mrs. Herrick turned to Flora. "I do hope you won't want to buy it!"

"Oh, I'm afraid I shall," Flora murmured. "That is, if—"

"Yes, and even from the one for whom you are spending yourself!"

Flora gave her head a quick shake. "He understands," she said.

"My dear, he is not worth it."

Flora turned on her with anger. "You don't know what he is worth to me!"

Mrs. Herrick looked steadily at this unanswerable argument. Her hold on Flora's hand relaxed, but she did not release it. Her brows drew together. "You are quite sure you must go?"

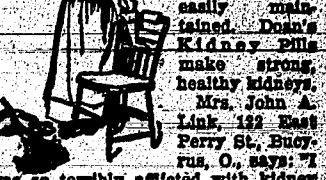
Flora nodded. She was speechless.

"Did Mrs. Britton know you were coming to me?"

"No. She doesn't even know that

CHEERFUL WORDS FOR SUFFERING WOMEN.

No woman can be healthy with sick kidneys. They are often the true cause of bearing-down pains, headache, aches, dizziness, a nervous system. Keep the kidneys well and health is easily maintained. Doan's Kidney Pills make strong, healthy kidneys. Mrs. John A. Link, 132 East Perry St., Bucyrus, O., says: "I was so terribly afflicted with kidney complaint, I could not stir out of bed. I was attended by several doctors but they all failed to help me. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me relief after I had given up all hope and soon cured me. I have had no kidney trouble in three years."



Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sweetest Success.

"What's the sweetest kind of success?" "That which you achieve by acting contrary to the advice of your friends."

Only on Great Occasions.

"How are you, Mr. Tyte-Physic? I hope there is nothing wrong with that set of teeth I made for you a few weeks ago."

No, they're all right; but, great Scott, Doc, I paid you \$30 for them teeth. You don't s'pose I'm going to wear 'em for everyday use, do you?"

DISTEMPER.

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with BROWN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 600,000 bottles sold last year. \$5.00 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spohn, Contagious Diseases, Coshens, Ind.

Got Out of the Habit.

"I see you have got a young man stenographer?"

"Yes."

"Don't you think a pretty girl stenographer adds a great deal to the attractiveness of an office?"

"I suppose she does, but I can't dictate to a woman somehow. I s'pose it's because I have been married so long."

On the Senators.

The wife of Bishop Seth Ward amuses Nashville frequently. Bishop Ward, in company with two senators, came forth from a Nashville reception the other day and entered a waiting room car.

"Ah, bishop," said one of his companions, "you are not like your master. He was content to ride an ass."

Ward answered, "But there's no such animal to be got nowadays. They make them all senators."

Schurz Was Sure of Him.

He Couldn't See.

Little Jack's father was the teacher of the Sunday school class of which Jack was a member. He had been told that as this was his first Sunday he would not be asked any questions but he must pay close attention just the same.

So, on the way home his father asked him who it was who killed Gollath.

"I don't know, I was sitting on the back seat and couldn't see," was the ready answer. From Norman B. Mack's National Monthly.

Carl Schurz was dining one night with a man who had written a book of poems, so-called, and who was pleased with himself.

The poet was discoursing on the time-worn topic of politics of the men who take office.

"I consider politics and politicians beneath my notice," he said. "I do not care for office. I wouldn't be a senator or cabinet officer, and I doubt if I could be tempted by the offer of the presidency. For the matter of that, I would rather be known as a third-rate poet than a first-rate statesman."

"Well, aren't you?" Schurz shouted at him.

At the One Horse.

Jerrell Sullivan, the head of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International alliance, said in Cincinnati, apropos of Labor Day:

"Our American hotels are better than they used to be, and for this betterment my organization deserves no little credit."

"We have today no such hotels as the One Horse of Tin Can, where, if you asked for a bath, they used to give you a shovel and tell you to go down to the hollow and dam the creek."

An English earl once visited the One Horse hotel. The landlord went out ceremoniously to him outside, pointed to a window on the fifth floor, and said:

"That's yer room."

"Don't Argue"

A single dish of

Post Toasties

with sugar and cream tells the whole story—

"The Memory Lingers"

Post Toasties Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

The Pink Pearl

By Temple Bailey

(Copyright, 1914, by Associated Literary Press.)

Angela, having lived in a rose-colored atmosphere all her life, could not understand why Edwin should not give her a pink pearl for an engagement ring.

"But, dearest," her mother argued, "Edwin is a poor man."

"No man is too poor to buy the right kind of ring for the girl he is going to marry."

Angela's mother, who had worked in a factory when she was young, and had known what it was not to have any rings at all, shook her head.

"You can't understand, darling; you never have been poor."

"If I were poor," said Angela, "I would live in a cottage with roses around it, and bake cakes for Edwin."

At that Angela's mother sighed, for she knew that poverty is not a thing of roses and of sweet cakes, but of a struggle for dry bread without any butter on it.

"I have sometimes wished," she began, and stopped.

"What?" Angela demanded.

"That you had fallen in love with a rich man," her mother sighed, "you have always had everything you wanted—and it won't be easy for you to go without."

"You think I am just a child," Angela said, with her blue eyes flashing, and so does Edwin—I think you are dreadful."

She sobbed as if her heart would break.

Of course, she got the pink pearl, for her mother spoke to Edwin tactfully.

"Angela loved pearls," she said, "and I have some unset ones which I can sell to you cheaply—they won't cost any more than any other ring."

Edwin protested. In his heart he felt that he wanted to buy a little circlet of turquoises, which would



"If I were poor," said Angela, "I would live in a cottage with roses around it."

match Angela's eyes. He could have afforded such a ring, and he would not have had the bargain-counter feeling which oppressed him when he accepted the offer of his future mother-in-law.

He gave Angela the pink pearl and she was happy. He did not tell her that he had bought it. Her mother had asked him not to tell.

"Angela is such a baby," she had said, "and it might spoil her pleasure."

That Edwin's pleasure was spoiled did not trouble her. She thought only of her daughter, whose wishes had never been denied.

The incident of the pink pearl was one of many others. Angela's mother put her money at the disposal of the young people. She was diplomatic, and when Edwin suggested the buying of a cottage she offered the land for the site, she furnished it and finished it until all of its simplicity was lost. She chose an exclusive neighborhood, and when the young couple moved in, they found themselves the center of a wealthy circle of neighbors.

And in the midst of all the luxury Angela pined. She grew pale and thin and languid, until her mother and Edwin were alarmed.

"She must go away," the mother told the young husband, but Edwin shook his head.

"What Angela needs," he said, "is to feel that she means something in the world. There are so many idle, unhappy women—and somehow I believe that Angela is more of a woman than we will let her be. We could let her, and wrap her up in cotton wool because we love her, but she is a woman with all a woman's right to make a home. Should we keep on making a baby of her?"

"But what," the mother demanded, "can we do?"

"Let us try an experiment," Edwin said. "Let her think you have lost your money, that we must all go away from here to the old farm, and I will come back and forth on the train—we will see how she stands 'real life.'"

"But she is such a baby," Edwin insisted, "and she lets me see deep into her heart, and I know, but we

never let her have a chance." Angela's mother agreed, reluctantly. "You tell her," she said at last. Angela bore the shock bravely. "Poor mother," she said, "it will be hard for you, and at once she began to treat the elder lady with a tenderness which was surprising and comforting."

It was wonderful to see how she took up her burdens. Work seemed to agree with her. Instead of growing faded and thin she waxed plump and rosy. She planted a garden and watched with enthusiasm the growth of her lettuce and radishes and onions. She baked cakes and put up pots of jam and served a delectable hot chowder to Edwin when he came home late on chilly nights.

"I didn't think she had it in her," Angela's mother told her son-in-law as late one autumn day they watched the little wife baking pancakes in the warm cozy kitchen. She had on a red house gown, with a blue-line apron that almost covered her up. Her curls were gathered into a topknot with a black bow and she was flushed and smiling.

"I sometimes think," Edwin mused, "that she has just reverted to type. You used to love to get supper for your father, didn't you, when you were poor and lived in this cottage?"

"Indeed I did," responded Angela's mother. "That recipe for chowder is the one I used, and he used to smack his lips over it."

"And behind you is a race of good housekeepers, and yet you expected Angela to live like an idle princess—and as long as she felt she had your money back of her she had no incentive to be a good housekeeper."

"Yes, I see," the mother agreed. "But the climax came when one day the pink pearl ring disappeared from Angela's finger."

"Where's your ring?" Edwin demanded.

"Oh, Angela blushed. 'Oh, I don't think I can tell you just now, Edwin.'"

But the secret was out when one day she led him to her dressing room. It had been refurnished in pale pink and white swiss, and in one corner there was a crib with rosebuds embroidered on the cover, and in another corner was a very low white rocking chair with a pink cushion.

"I shall call it my baby's room," Angela stated. "I was just hateful to have you put such a suggestive thing for me. Edwin—perhaps if I hadn't always demanded so much for myself you wouldn't have to work so hard now for us."

Her husband folded her in his arms. "Dearest, dear," he said, brookingly. "Your mother didn't lose her money. Edwin explained, 'But I wanted you to come to your birthstone heritage as a housewife, and you couldn't when you were having things showed on you.'"

"Well, I won't go back to the crib," Angela declared with a shake of her curls. "It is ever so much nicer here—and I couldn't leave my garden and my chicks—and besides," she hid her face against his shoulder, "the country will be the best place to bring up the baby in—won't it, Edwin?"

In the months that followed Angela's mother had to have her way about spending. She bought everything from a silver porringer to a golden rattle.

But Edwin bought back the pink pearl ring. "I want you to wear it because it is like you," he said to Angela, ardently, "a thing all rosy and sunshiny, and of perfect beauty."

Logbook of the Monitor.

The original logbook of the famous Monitor, covering the period of her engagement with the Confederate ironclad Merrimack, in Hampton roads, on March 9, 1862, has been given to the navy department to be preserved among its historic records.

The restoration of the log to the department was due to Capt. Louis Söder of the United States revenue cutter service, now living in Brooklyn, N. Y., and an officer on the Monitor during her entire service.

For years he has treasured the log among his most valuable possessions, but as old age advanced he desired to go to the place where its preservation might be assured. Hence it was that he forwarded it to the library of the navy department.

Golden Mirrors.

It is now possible, by the Cowper-Coles process, to provide glass mirrors coated with a film of gold, for the reflectors of automobiles. Hitherto only glaring white reflectors have been employed with lens mirror projectors, and it is said that the gold mirrors not only afford a more agreeable light, but one which possesses greater penetrating power in fogs. Another improvement in automobiles is the substitution of horns that emit harmonious sounds, instead of the shrieks, groans and grunts of the ordinary apparatus used for warning pedestrians to look out for their lives.

Turkey's Change of Time.

Turkey's gradual change from a national system of time to the European has caused a demand for watches showing both, to meet which three watches have been devised, one with dials on each side, another with two dials side by side, and a third with a fixed dial for European time, surrounded by a movable ring showing the national.

People study political economy to make a better nation? What? Just the same as they study law. To help the citizens of humanity pull their skin in a constitutional way, eh?

HER LITTLE LIST

"We forgot Mamma and the baby!" cried Mrs. Jellup, with an extra crease between her brows, as she again put pencil to paper. "Mercy! What if I had left her out? And she always sends me something she has embroidered that was an awful lot of work! They make 33 on our list. Herbert!"

"What?" ejaculated Jellup, looking up from his evening paper and taking his cigar from between his lips.

"Where! Have we actually got to give something to 33 persons? I can see myself doing an over-the-hill-to-the-poorhouse trip, this minute—wearing my year-before-last overcoat."

"The idea!" said Mrs. Jellup. "You haven't the Christmas spirit at all, Herbert. You—you should love to give to your relatives and friends. Besides, how should I feel with 33 lovely presents on Christmas morning, knowing I hadn't sent anybody a thing?"

"Oh, of course, if you put it that way," said Jellup. "I thought you were speaking about the Christmas spirit. Go ahead, then."

Mrs. Jellup looked hurt. "I don't understand you, Herbert," she said, coldly. "Not in the least. It is so hard to make a man comprehend things. Why, all the pleasure of Christmas is the planning and shopping, and thinking how pleased folks will be. I'm so undecided this year and I know you can help me. Do you think a glass water bottle would please your mother?"

"What?" asked Jellup, deep in the financial column. "She's used a pitcher after her life. I think she'd put it up on the mantel for a vase and stick flowers in it. You know best."

"Anyone would like a water bottle," insisted Mrs. Jellup. "Of course they don't hold much, and your mother has eight in the family, but then, they could fill it, I saw some lovely ones yesterday. What about a set of Bernard Shaw's for your father?"

"Shaw?" repeated Jellup. "Who's Shaw?"

"Anything but the famous journal and newspaper. He's a rather plain Cassino. Send him a new deck of cards."

"The idea!" said Mrs. Jellup. "As if a 50-cent pack of cards would be present!"

"Pack like the cards," insisted Jellup.

"The books will look well in their parlor," remarked his wife. "I can't think of anything else to send him. And the girls—feather boar, and automobile veils won't do them much good out there. What do you think?"

"Huh!" murmured Jellup behind the paper.

"Herbert!" cried Mrs. Jellup, sternly.

"What—what did you say?" asked Jellup, dazedly.

His wife regarded him indignantly. "I think you might pay a little attention to me!" she said. "Put down your old paper and help me with this list. You seem to think it a joy for me to decide what I'm to give 33 persons. You might be of a little assistance."

"I thought you said you liked to plan and shop for them," said Jellup, in honest surprise. "Why don't you send the silkenettes or fascinators, or—"

"You're making fun of me! Well, if you aren't, at least you should know that those things went out with the ark."

"Oh, yes," asked Jellup, humbly. "I didn't know. I told you I'd rather you'd decide."

"Yes—do all the work!" said Mrs. Jellup. "You don't seem to realize that after I make up my mind what to buy I have the task of going and buying. It's enough to give any woman nervous prostration to fight through the jams in the stores from now on. You don't seem to realize what it means!"

"It's all nonsense," said Jellup. "How much money will you need for the stuff?"

Mrs. Jellup calculated mentally. "Well, \$75 or \$100," she said. "If I went myself to death searching for bargains. But it will be scattered around on the different bills and it won't seem so much. The worst is deciding what to get. I just dread it!"

"Why not send each one the amount of money you are going to spend and let him get what he wants?" asked Jellup, dropping his paper with the brilliancy of the idea.

"Herbert!" cried Mrs. Jellup, scandalized. "That would destroy the Christmas feeling altogether. I'm surprised at you, the idea!"

"Anyhow, it would be the easiest way," grumbled Jellup, "and they'd get the things they really wanted."

"It wouldn't do at all!" said Mrs. Jellup, picking up her pencil warily. "I wish I was through with this list and the things were wrapped up and sent. My head aches already. Gilt, I suppose we should be thankful that it's only once a year!"

Perfectly Easy.

"You say you sold that foot story which you were telling me the other day."

"Yes. I got ten dollars for it."

"What publication was silly enough to give you money for that yarn? It was an old one to begin with, and the point was so far fetched that it lost whatever merit it might otherwise have had."

"I know, but I wrote an introduction to it saying it was 'one of the best little stories told by the late Doctor Brower.'"—Chicago Record Herald.

HE TRIED TO REFORM

"I tell you what it is," said Beeson to his wife, as he sat in his armchair and drowsed away by the evening lamp, one foot elevated beside the steam radiator in his favorite pose—"I tell you what it is; we are making a big mistake, getting into a rut this way. We ought to go out more evenings, see our friends and go to theaters and concerts, brush up a little and get in touch with things again. I was talking to young Abbott today. He and his wife have joined a card club and taken tickets to the orchestra concerts. He told me they made it a rule to do something social four evenings every week. That's the right system, too."

"But, my dear," protested his wife, "the reason you stay in so much is that you are too tired after your office work to do anything but rest up. You know how you felt about my asking the Jordans in for bridge last month. Aren't you afraid the Abbotts' program would prove a little strenuous for us? We are not young as they are, or so enthusiastic."

"We're plenty young enough to enjoy anything that's going," asserted Beeson, vigorously, "and we'll begin at once. Tomorrow night there is a concert which we ought not to miss. We are going to that concert."

Beeson unfolded his newspaper with decision and hunched his dressing gown about him with an air of finality.

"My dear," said Mrs. Beeson, mildly, "the next evening, as her husband slammed the front door behind him and stamped off the snow on the hall rug, 'what makes you so late?' Dinner has been ready twenty minutes and you know you said you would be home early to dress for the concert."

"Great Scott!" returned Beeson, in apparent exasperation. "Can't a man get his coat off before he is to be nagged to hurry? My business is more important than fifty concerts. I couldn't help it, my dear; I was held up by a man." He finished lamely.

"Well, if we don't spend too much time at the table we shall be in season yet," consoled Mrs. Beeson.

They ate silently and hurriedly. Beeson was hungry and so he wasted no precious moment in conversation. However, by the close of the meal he was feeling better. He had almost forgotten the duty which lay before him. He took out a cigar and leaned back in his chair.

At that moment he happened to catch sight of his wife's face. What he saw there brought him back to the present with a start. Without a word, he laid his cigar carefully on the tray, rose and went upstairs.

His evening clothes were laid out for him with all care, so he might have thought that he would be able to do them without great effort. Such did not prove to be the case, however. Whether the path of virtue was beginning already to prove a road of poor accommodations, or whether the loss of his after-dinner cigar in some subtle way had impaired his temper, certain it is that Beeson's struggles to attire himself in the garb of a "blooming-bread waiter," as he phrased it, formed a period of storm and stress.

When, at length, his toilet was completed, his countenance was flushed and his eyes glittered. His wife was waiting for him.

They were ten minutes late in arriving at the theater. Ten minutes later, that is, than the fashionable limit of tardiness. Beeson is a man of strict principles. His sentiments on the subject of the late theater-goers are well known. The manner of their arrival, therefore, did not tend to soothe his feelings. When, in the middle of the third number, the ushers discovered that their seats were in the fourth row back of those they were innocently occupying, his ire approached the danger point.

The concert progressed brilliantly. Every one seemed to be enjoying the function. Beeson paid close attention and told himself that he was having a delightful time. After about an hour of it, however, he felt an imperative need for fresh air. Later, strange aches in his limbs and back began to afflict him; he wished violently for his dressing gown.

The next stage was drowsiness. He fought valiantly, but the day had been hard and his present surroundings did not have a stimulating effect. From that time on the space to the end seemed an interminable period of boredom. If he had had a newspaper to look at!

When the concert drew finally to a close he was weary—very weary and rebellious. His wife was sparkling. "Don't you want to take me to have a little supper?" she beamed.

"I do not," exploded Beeson with astonishing bitterness. "What I want and what I am going to do is to make tracks for home at my very best gait, get of these confounded toes, smoke a cigar in peace and quiet—if there is such a thing—and go to bed. To bed, do you hear?"

"How much shall I be worth for work tomorrow, I should like to know after this sort of driving dissipation?"

"This ends it; no more society stunts for me!"

Greatest Market in World.

The Nijni-Novgorod fair of Russia is the greatest market in the world. It lasts six weeks, and the business amounts to \$150,000,000.

WHEN ANNOUNCING THE BABY

There Are Various Ways of Spreading the News of the Stork's Visit.

When the stork visits a household the most modern way of spreading the news of his call is by card announcement. This plan has the disadvantage of delay, however, as there is a minimum of time in which cards can be engraved and mailed, not to mention the fact that the oftentimes perplexing question of naming the baby must be decided first.

One young couple, however, though somewhat wastefully, overcame that seemingly necessary delay by deciding that if their "first" were a boy he should be called, say, John Henry, while if she happened to be the less desired girl her name was to be, say, Clementine. So they had two sets of cards engraved and ready for mailing the moment that the exact status of things was known. It would have been dreadful, though, if in the inevitable household confusion the wrong box of cards had been mailed and the others thrown into the furnace before the mistake was discovered.

So far as New York is concerned, it is those of European birth or parentage who most frequently make the paid public announcement. Sometimes they are amusing in their frankness and ingenuities. These sometimes contain the postlude, "Mother and son doing well," and one started off with the words: "A loving daughter born to." The climax was capped, however, by one the other day that closed in this wise:

"A 12-pound boy. Thanks to Drs. So and So and Such and Such and to Mrs. Blank."

WHEN ASTOR SOLD REALTY

Only Sale Ever Recorded in John Jacob's Life Was to His Son, and the Consideration One Dollar.

"One of the most stringent real estate rules of the Astor family is 'never sell,' and only one sale is recorded in the entire life of old John Jacob Astor," said Niles F. Watkins, a real estate broker of New York, to the Washington Herald. "In 1830 Astor tore down his house in Broadway, cleared the whole block from Vesey to Barclay street, and built the huge gray granite hotel which held forth until not many years ago as the Astor house, being one of the first notable landmarks in New York, and also one of the best paying pieces of property."

A few days after it was finished the old gentleman and his eldest son William were walking through City Hall park, and stopped a moment to admire the building—the finest hotel in America at that time.

"Pop, that's a mighty fine building," said William, "I wish to gracious it was mine."

"So," answered the father. "Well, Billy, give me one dollar and you can have it."

"Out came the dollar—a big silver dollar, that is cherished by the family to this day as the dollar of old dad—and within an hour the deed of the property was made out and recorded. This was old Mr. Astor's sale of real estate in his life."

Mistaken Identity.

A Westchester county commuter told this story a few days ago to his daily fellow-travelers while the cards were being made ready for the first number. "As I entered the station this afternoon a man with a number of parcels said to me in German, 'I want to go to Fort Chester.' I was wary and cross and felt like quoting 'Thackeray, and asking him, 'Why in Heaven's name do you go?' But he seemed to be so thoroughly foreign that I knew the joke would have been wasted and I gave him the information he wanted in a few words. Then I was curious to know what made him think that I could speak German and I asked him in the best German I could command. He smiled, showing a set of teeth of the Oyster Bay brand, and said: 'I could tell by the looks of your wife, and nodded toward a woman who happened to have come into the station next to me. The funny part of the story is that I know the woman, and, like Kelly, she is Irish through and through.'"

A Good Trap.

The members of the Cumberland club in Portland tell this story about Tom Reed.

Reed and a companion went to the club one evening, hung their coats in the cloak room, and spent the evening talking politics. Which they were to get their overcoats on leaving, Reed's friend thrust his hand in the pocket for his gloves and pulled out a pocket-book that was not his and which some one had put in there by mistake.

"What shall I do?" he asked Reed. "If I go around the club with a pocket-book in my hand it will look strange."

"That's all right," said Reed. "Keep the pocketbook and set the coat again. We'll go back in the smoking-room."

Ancient Coins Discovered.

Building operations in the Rue d'Arant in Brussels have led to the discovery of a metal case containing about 130,000 ancient coins. Of these 50,000 are English, Irish and Scotch, and the remainder were minted in Belgium in the time of Henry III. of Brabant.

It is supposed that the coins belonged to a knight of Brussels, who hid them about 1294, and that he was killed in fighting and carried with him to the grave his secret, which was to remain hidden for nearly seven centuries.

THE OTHER GIRL

There wasn't a particle of doubt that Hassard belonged to the other girl, by all signs, tokens and wireless messages caught on the fly. Estelle should have been assured of this. Moreover, she was assured of it and this made her subsequent conduct all the more reprehensible.

Hassard was not to blame, though he was plainly tickled by the other girl for observing Estelle's complexion and the fascinating tilt of her head when they arrived at the house party. Hassard was only a mortal man after all. Estelle doubtless would have failed to notice that he was on earth except for the fact that she and Bob had had a little quarrel on the way down. Bob plainly needed discipline and Hassard providentially appeared at the opportune moment with admiration in his eyes.

The other girl dawned on Estelle's consciousness later.

The other girl was the sort that make a man remember all the heights he was going to scale when he was reading his graduating essay and abashes him with a sense of his own unworthiness. She had big serious blue eyes under beautifully straight brows and a childish mouth that could droop heartrendingly and her hair looked beautiful when merely parted and waved down over her ears without any rats or puffs. This alone would convince any other woman that she was irresistible.

After Estelle got a good look at the other girl she wondered why on earth Hassard was such a goose as to glance at any one else. She also saw that the other girl, with all her charm, was one of the kind who is helpless in the hands of her own sex. She didn't in the least know how to fight back when a man was being snatched from her. If Estelle had not been so irritated at Bob this might have influenced her, but at a certain point any girl will sacrifice any other girl ruthlessly to further her own ends. And Bob most certainly had to be disciplined.

Hassard sat next Estelle at dinner and his devotion was apparent. Afterward they sat in a corner and brazenly looked at a book of kodak pictures upside down, while every one else was playing bridge or strolling outside on the brick terrace. He held her hand a fraction too long when he said good-night and she let him—because she knew Bob was watching them where he was distractedly listening to his host talking the drainage and soil enrichment.

"What was more," the other girl saw it too. Then she went upstairs with her head held high without letting Hassard say good-night to her.

By the next day, when Hassard and Estelle played golf together, rode together and sang together, it was evident that Bob was gnashing his teeth with wrath and regretting his inordination. Not that Hassard openly deserted the other girl—he gave her what time was left. You see, he really was very fond of the other girl, but he was quite sure of her, and that makes a difference.

The other girl was very unhappy. You could tell it by the way she laughed and chattered and pretended she was having the time of her life. Occasionally Estelle's conscience would smite her and then she would remind herself that she wasn't really having a good time, either.

When you are so mad at the man you are in love with that you are driven to endure the love-making of another man who doesn't mean it, anyhow, that situation alone is sufficiently irritating without the added prick of knowing you are making another girl miserable.

The other girl's accusing eyes and determined laughter got on Estelle's nerves. "Wasn't she having trouble enough of her own without this added worry?" she couldn't the creature fight back instead of submitting to a superior force in this weak way. It would serve her right to make Hassard away from her for keeps—maybe she could do it.

Then Estelle, who was not unkind, but just human, began to worry earnestly after she ran across the other girl having a nice little cry by herself in a sheltered nook. Besides, Bob by that time had been roasted to a turn and was nearly done, and she was getting tired of Hassard, anyhow.

When finally Estelle and Bob made up and she snubbed Hassard, and put him in his proper place she felt quite a righteous glow, because she reflected, the other girl could be happy now. It was really a mean trick to poach on another girl's preserve and she was glad she was so free. And it was atrocious in Hassard to wander in his affections. Estelle felt very noble and self-sacrificing. She told herself she was glad she had done the right thing.

But deep down in the heart of the other girl was a spot that would ever hankle and slowly grow and blight all happiness for her—because she had learned in these few days to think. She had Hassard back, but she couldn't help wondering whether he came back because he wanted to or because there wasn't any other place for him to go.

As long as she lives she'll never find out. Still, perhaps it's a good thing for her to have something with which to occupy her mind on rainy days.

SOME MAN SOME DAY

May Make A Medicine To Cure Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Stomach And Bladder Trouble The Equal of

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But Not Yet

It Is The Only Medicine Which Enables You To Keep A Perfect Balance Between The Eliminations And Renewals of The Body.

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Permanent wastes of the system can be avoided by taking San Jak making each day a birthday for the person who has a bottle of this great medicine on hand. Read and learn how to cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lame Back and Stomach Diseases.

When the products of exhaustion reach the brain and deaden the nerve centers, as the case with all old people, limiting their ability to think and act unless they have the power to oxidize the acids that accumulate during sleep and eliminate them, they reach Bright's Disease, phylisclerosis, I call it. I am 80 years old and have taken a bottle of this medicine in my house during the past year and take a dose quite often so I know it helps to give strength and activity. E. O. Kelley, Lansing Mich. 311 Washenaw St.

Mrs. M. J. Brown, mistress of the Butler House, Lansing, Mich., says: "One year ago I was in very poor health, sick and weak from that much dreaded disease, kidney trouble, called Bright's Disease, phylisclerosis. I have taken about one dozen bottles of San Jak and have no symptoms of old trouble to annoy me. I give this letter for the benefit of others."

E. S. Hough, Ex-Judge of Probate, Lapeer, Mich., says:

"I have taken a bottle of San Jak from P. A. Suovman, the druggist of Lapeer. I felt I was 100 years old with great distress of the stomach and a drowsy, sleepy feeling, which the medicine has corrected. I cheerfully permit the use of this letter for the benefit of others."

Edgar S. Hough.

Lapeer, Mich. March 10, 1908.

Mrs. T. H. Curtis, R. F. D. No. 2, Lapeer, says: "I wish to tell you how much good your San-Jak has done me. I have had the rheumatism and liver troubles 12 years. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen so I could not wear my shoes. I have taken one and one-half bottles of your remedy. The blood has all gone down. The pain has gradually left and the stiff joints are getting more limber. I think three or four bottles of your San-Jak will cure me completely. Mere thanks in words is a feeble way of telling how grateful I feel for the benefits bestowed upon me by your medicine."

We will give \$100 to any church or charitable institution if these testimonials are not genuine.

Have you Kidney, Liver, Stomach or Bladder Trouble?

Are you a Rheumatic, with Backache, Aches and Swollen Limbs?